The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE DISASTROUS FOREIGN WAR MUST END.

A Growing Sentiment all Over the Country to Abandon the Philippines.—McKinley Becoming Alarmed over the Situation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—"End the war in the Philippines speedily, or the result will be disastrous to you and to the Republican party." That is the sum and substance of what is being daily dinned into the ears of Mr. McKinley, not by his opponents, but by leading Republicans, who know how unpopular that war is becoming all over the country. Mr. McKinley is gradually becoming convinced that the reaction in public sentiment concerning his Philippine policy, predicted more than a year ago by Col. Bryan, is at hand, and once fully convinced, there is no telling what he may do, for this country has never had a President who feared the public sentiment of the country as much as Mr. McKinley does, or who tried so hard to make his official acts meet its approval, regardless of his own opinion.

The most striking thing connected with the hearing on trusts, by the Industrial Commission, was a daring and somewhat scandalous attack upon Vice-Chairman Philips of the Commission, who is connected with an independent oil company in Pennsylvania, by officials of the Standard Oil Trust. Mr. Philips denied the charge that he had been mixed up in an offer to dicker with the Standard Oil Trust, but the charge left a bad taste in everybody's mouth, and it is not calculated to add anything to the prestige of the Commission, which isn't any too great at best.

Senator Stewart is a fine specimen of stalwart radicalism in all his views. He never trims on any question, and conservatism is unknown to his mind. He has got it in for France for several reasons, the latest of which is the second conviction of Dreyfus, and says that country really has no government at all, and that we should break off diplomatic relations until France gets a government. The Senator threatens to offer a joint resolution to that effect when Congress meets; also a bill repealing all official recognition of the exposition at Paris, next year.

The administration appears to be still determined to leave Gen. Otis in supreme command in the Philippines, although Secretary Root is understood to have recommended a change, and to favor sending Gen. Miles over there. There is politics in this determination, and it isn't the sort of politics that reflects any credit upon Mr. McKinley. The Hanna crowd are afraid of Miles now, and if he should go to the Philippines and do what Otis has so signally failed to do, they will fear him still more. They know that Otis is not likely, under any circumstances, to develop popularity enough to make him a political rival of Mr. McKinley. That is why they wish to keep Otis in command, notwithstanding the overwhelming evidence from all sources, of his unfitness, not to call it by a harsher term. The agent of the non-partisan Associated Press, in a long letter from Manila, just published, after going into details, showing the failure of Otis, sums up the saying: "The secret of the whole trouble here is that the government has left a small man to deal with a most delicate problem, requiring broad statesmanship. Everyone agrees that Otis is honest, and that counts for much in a position affording such chances for dishonesty, but everyone agrees also with the most remarkable unanimity, that he has bungled affairs from the beginning."

It is evident to even the most casual observer of those political currents which are to be found by those who know how, just below the surface of party waters, that the Republican leaders are carefully paving the way to drop Mr. Hobert if they shall consider it expedient to do so. The state of Mr. Hobart's health is made the basis of all these preparatory stories. If it doesn't improve, "his family will have to veto the idea of his remaining in politics" etc. This is all tommyrot. Mr. Hobart has shown upon several occasions, during the last three months notably by his getting Alger to resign, that his health is good enough to do what other men, not on the sick list, failed to do. His "health" is likely to remain in a precarious condition, until Boss Hanna has fully made up his mind whether it will be best to have him run again with Mr. McKinley, and he isn't likely to fully decide until the National Convention meets. Then Mr. Hobart's health will take a good or bad turn, in accordance with Hanna's decision.

After wobbling around the question for about two weeks, the War Department, under political pressure, issued the order for the enlistment of two negro regiments for the Philippines. They will bring the volunteer army up to the limit set by Congress, which it has been clear from the first that the administration intended to do.

Col. W. J. Bryan was unanimously elected a member of the Council of Administration, of the Spanish War Veterans Association, which has just closed its first encampment, in Washington, although he did not attend the encampment. Ex-Gov. Oates, of Ala., was also elected a member of the Council, as was H. H. Blunt, a Louisiana negro, who was a Lieutenant in the 9th Immunes. Gen. J. W. Keifer, of Ohio, was elected Commander-in-Chief of the new organization, which hopes ultimately to embrace all the state organizations of Spanish War Veterans which have been formed.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The beef trust is trying to monopolize butter, eggs and poultry.

Yellow fever has broken out at New York. There has been one death.

Yellow fever has broken out in the South. Key West has had ten deaths.

Latest upon the British trouble with the Transvaal, is a prospect of coming to an understanding and avoiding a resort to arms.

Democratic county chairman Johnston has laid his plans for an active, aggressive campaign, with live and instructive work.

The expedition sent out last May in search of the North pole balloonist, Andree, has returned without finding any traces of him.

The Democrats of this county will have a whole lap full of majorities next fall, for all nominees, state and county. Stick a pin there.

The British royal commissioner will shun the Paris exposition, and thousands of his countrymen will do the same. German exhibitors are withdrawing. All on account of the Dreyfus verdict.

Great activity exists at the British War Office in anticipation of trouble in the Transvaal. The officers of the admiralty office are visiting various ports on the sea coast for the purpose of selecting available transports.

It is continually reported that the Quayites of this county, intend to give the Republican county ticket a big send off—down hill—in November. This absolves the anti-Quayites from supporting the machine state ticket.

Calf Killing Match.

If we have any experts at killing calves, in Centre county, we would be pleased to learn whether they would challenge the two Newark butchers spoken of below:

Two men were engaged in a calf killing and dressing contest for a purse of $100. The exhibition was given in the shooting park. The contestants were Henry Hammel, of Jersey City, and Lawrence Hertling, of Newark. Hammel won, beating the world's record by three minutes, and his rival by about the same length of time. He dresed ten calves in fifteen minutes, while Hertling took eighteen minutes for the task.

Aged One Hundred and Six

Nathan Tinker Draper, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is 106 years old. He was born in New London, Conn., has been married twice, but both wives are dead. The old man draws a pension of $12 a month because of the killing of one of his sons in the War of the Rebellion, but never saw any service himself. He has been a gardener nearly all his life, and is still able to do a little "fussing" about the yard, but not for any length of time. He says he remembers Thomas Jefferson very well, but never saw Washington. He has been a smoker all his life, but never to excess. He also drank liquor in his younger days, but never to an intemperate degree.

A Balloon Accident.

Last Friday afternoon a fatal accident occurred on the Lewistown fair grounds, while preparing for the balloon ascension. The balloon was being inflated over a gasoline fire, when a breeze caused it to tip over and the gasoline flames blew over some boys who were holding the balloon. Robert Shaw received burns from which he died on Saturday. The aeronaut, Frank Wiley, was badly burned and could not make the ascent. Several others were badly burned.

More Authority.

Constables now have powers identical with policemen, and can arrest with out a warrant, and take before a local magistrate, any offender against the peace or violator of borough ordinances. The justice may impose fine and costs, the fine to be paid to the borough treasurer for the use of the borough.

—Lost, on Sunday evening, Sept. 10, on the pike between Centre Hill and Centre Hall, a ladies' double cape, of a light brown shade with brown velvet collar. The finder will please leave same at REPORTER office.

The Country Visitor.

There is a venerable joke concerning the arrival of the country cousin and his family in town and his habit of dropping down upon his city kinsman for a few days' visit, remarks the Pittsburg Dispatch. The countryman will sometimes come to the city and put up with a former neighbor or a relative where the welcome is not the most cordial, for candor compels the confession that the city man is not so hospitable as the man of the rural regions. But the countryman, if he transgresses occasionally, is an unintentional sinner. For it never occurs to him that he is not as welcome in the home of his city kinsman as the city man is at the home on the farm.

Year after year the town family goes to the country, piles in on the lord of the manor, eats his fresh butter and his home-made bread, drinks the milk and complains because there is no bath room in the house and the hours for meals are too early. The farmer does the best he can to straighten the tangles, and all the time leaves no doubt of the sincerity of his welcome. But when he comes to town some persons insist upon regarding his visit as a joke. There is no reason why this should be. He gets up in time for his meals and is content with his reception, instead of going home to make fun of the treatment accorded him. And the chances are that at the great majority of city homes he visits he is received with an open hand and a sincere cordiality. The joke is unnecessary. The man with the hoe pays for all he gets, and he is the one man who does pay for all.

Baptism by Fire.—A New Doctrine.

Seeking converts to a new doctrine, that of baptism by fire, the Fire Baptized Holiness Association is engaged in disseminating its belief among the people of Letterkenny township, in Franklin county.

Evangelist Silas Hensell says that he was a poor farmer who has been baptized by fire. Hensell is a good talker, but it is doubtful whether his eloquence can persuade the farmers of that section to give up their valuable farms. This is what he advocates.

The evangelists are severe on the finery and silk dresses worn by women. One young woman was so worked up over their statements that she put all of her good dresses in the flames. Believing their assertions that hogs are unclean, farmer Murser has disposed of his large herd.

Sealing Wax Language.

Postage stamps have long had a language, and now comes some one who claims to translate the subtle meanings of sealing wax. Business letters should be sealed with red, friendly letters with gray. To your lover you devote blue, in token of constancy, unless you wish to hint that you have or think you have cause for jealousy, when you will use yellow. A reply to a wedding invitation should be sealed with white, and a condolence for a death call with black or violet. A dinner invitation may be sealed with coffee colored wax, and when a man gets a letter sealed with green, from the girl he admires, he may feel that she shyly bids him hope.

When to Plow an Orchard.

The best time to plow an orchard is in the fall, as a heavy application of stable manure can be applied on the land and left as a mulch to remain during the winter. The frosts will disintegrate the manure and the soluble matter will be carried down to the roots by the time spring opens. If preferred, the manure may be harrowed in and rye sowed, which may be turned under in the spring and the land then limed as a partial protection against disease and insects, and also to neutralize the effects of an excess of acid generated by the decomposition of the green material.

Ohio Farmers Lose Heavily.

Wind and lightning did great damage in Wayne county, Ohio, night of 7th, the loss to farmers being enormous. Clarence Rutt, in a barn when lightning fired the building, was killed, and the season's crops, machinery, and five horses were cremated. Wm. Bahl, Jacob Geiselman and Joseph Culler lost barns and their contents.

An Immense Crop.

All previous high records will be broken by the corn crop of the United States of 1899. A canvass of the eight states which raise most of the corn of the United States warrants an estimate above that of 1896, which heretofore has been the record, and there is much in the advices received to justify a prediction that the crop will approximate 2,500,000,000 bushels. The first corn crop of the country to reach 2,000,000,000 bushels was that of 1885. Including the crop now to be harvested, only nine crops of 2,000,000,000 bushels or over have been produced.

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MAJOR HASTINGS ARRESTED

HE RETURNS FROM EUROPE AND CREATES A SENSATION.

Charged With Forgery by a Philadelphia Bank and is in Jail.—His Sensational Letters Attacking his Brother.

Accused of forgery and false pretense, Major William H. Hastings, a brother of Governor Daniel H. Hastings, was arrested in Bellefonte last Friday.

The arrest was made by detectives Beckett and Stutz, of Philadelphia, on warrants sworn out by General Louis Wagner, president of the Third National Bank.

Major Hastings' arrest is but the climax of a sensational story dating back to 1894, when he held a responsible position with the Garcia Truss Company of Philadelphia, a concern in which ex-Governor Hastings and General Wagner were both interested. At that time, it is alleged, Major Hastings shipped a large consignment of boxes to South America, which he represented as filled with trusses.

On the strength of this shipment and presentation of bills of lading General Wagner alleges that through his interposition the Third National Bank advanced Major Hastings $5000. With the money in his possession the Major left the country and went to Europe. After his departure it was learned that the consignment he represented as a shipment of trusses to South America was only boxes filled with refuse.

From that time until the present Major Hastings has remained abroad, spending his time in France, Germany, Italy and Spain. During his sojourn in those countries he wrote letters to ex-Governor Hastings, demanding large sums of money. These letters were as scurrilous in character as they were preposterous in demands.

The last letter, received two months ago, contained the threat that if Governor Hastings did not pay a specified amount by a certain time the Major would come to Bellefonte and blow his house to atoms. His sudden arrival in Bellefonte on Thursday, therefore, created considerable of a sensation. Major Hastings was much changed and tried to come there unrecognized, but without success. Ex-Governor Hastings was out of town and Mrs. Hastings and family, on hearing of Major Hastings arrival, were considerably frightened.

The town authorities were appealed to, and a guard was placed on the ex-Governor's house, as well as a watch on Major Hastings. But the latter made no hostile moves. He remained quietly in his hotel, receiving but few visitors, until Friday morning, when he took a short walk around the town, to be arrested on his return to the hotel. No resistance was offered, though the Major seemed worried. He said he arrived in New York Wednesday and came to Bellefonte to transact a little private business with the ex-Governor, when he would again leave the country. Major Hastings was taken to Philadelphia on the afternoon train.

Before magistrate Jermon, of Philadelphia, on Saturday, Major Wm. H. Hastings was held in $6,000 bail pending further examination. Gen. Louis Wagner was the only witness and he briefly related the details by which Major Hastings is alleged to have defrauded the Third Nat. Bank.

"In 1895, January, the prisoner secured two loans of $5,000 each from my bank and the Merchant's bank upon a number of drafts, bills of lading and freight bills of boxes of goods consigned to Australia.

"About a week after securing this money he disappeared and his truss company failed. On March 16th we found that the boxes upon which the loan had been made were empty. Everything about the transaction was a fraud. The books of the company showed that the major owed it nearly $40,000.

"Upon hearing of Mr. Hastings arrival in Bellefonte, Friday, I at once secured a warrant for his arrest."

The magistrate asked the major if he had anything to say. He replied: "No."

In an interview Major Hastings admitted that he had hoped to go to Bellefonte unknown; that he intended to transact some private business with his brother, the ex-governor, and then he intended again leaving the country. Major Hastings has shaved off his long beard, and his heavy moustache is almost white.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Walter Fanning and Cora Duff, of State College.

Wm. Patton and Maggie Reese, of Port Matilda.

John W. Bathurst and Mabel C. Cox of Coleville.

John S. Holter, of Howard, and Bertha C. Bennison, of Walker twp.

Theodore Fetzer, of Boggs twp., and Gertie Inhoope, of Patton twp.

ANNUAL PICNIC.

Patrons of Husbandry, at Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa. Reduced Rates and Special Trains via the P. R. R.

For the Annual Picnic and Exhibition, to be held at Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa., September 15 to 22, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Renovo, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations, including stations on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Branch, Shamokin Division, and Summit Branch, to Centre Hall and return, September 15, 16, 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22, valid for return passage until September 23, inclusive at rate of single fare for the round trip (minimum rate, twenty-five cents.)

On Saturday, September 16, special train will be run to Centre Hall, leaving Bellefonte at 10.10 a. m., stopping at principal intermediate stations. Returning, special train will leave Centre Hall for Bellefonte 7.00 p. m.

On Saturday 16, special train returning will leave Centre Hall for Coburn and intermediate stations at 5.30 p. m.

On Wednesday and Thursday, September 20 and 21, special trains will be run to Centre Hall, leaving Bellefonte at 7.20 and 10.10 a. m., and 7.25 p. m., stopping at principal intermediate stations. Returning, special trains will leave Centre Hall for Bellefonte at 3.30 6.30, and 9.45 p. m.

On Wednesday, September 20, special train returning will leave Centre Hall for Coburn and intermediate stations at 8.20 p. m.

On Thursday, September 21, special train returning will leave Centre Hall for Lewisburg and principal intermediate stations at 8.20 p. m.

For time of regular trains consult time tables. sept7-2t

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from September 7 to 12 and September 14 to 18 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about September 19, cross the west of Rockies country by close of September 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about Sept 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about September 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26.

The temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. September 25 will average above normal in the great central valleys, below on the Pacific slope and in the eastern states. The rainfall for the same period will be above normal in the great central valleys, below on the Pacific slope and in the eastern states.

This is not only the time of year for the average temperature to go lower, but the fall will be greater than the seasonal average. While the temperature will fluctuate, the general or average change will be rapidly downward as soon as the warm wave due near the date of this bulletin has passed and that fall will continue till the cool wave, scheduled for about September 26 has passed.

During the period of about 20 days numerous showers may be expected and fall pasture will be much improved thereby. This weather will be of great benefit to winter wheat, barley and rye now being sown, and the favorable weather conditions causing a fine growth of these recently sown grains will have a tendency to lower prices.

Radiated Heat for Snake and Insect Bites.

A good authority says the early application of radiated heat has long been known as an effective antidote to bites of snakes, insects and to punctured wound, as from fish fins and sharp inanimate bodies.

Those who hunt and fish usually have the means at hand to supply it. I have used a lighted cigar, a bunch of waste, a pine torch, the flame of a gasoline lamp, but, best of all, the glowing embers of the camp fire.

When the fin of a fish punctures the finger or the hand a sharp pain usually ensues, and may extend from the wound up the arm to the shoulder. This pain is often excruciating and sickening. Hold the wound close to a red-hot ember or anything giving off an equal amount of heat, and you will note that in a minute or two all the pain is gone, and that it is seldom necessary to repeat the application of heat. Healing takes place without further attention.

When the face or other parts of the body are tingling and burning and itching from mosquito bites so that it is impossible to go to sleep, give the parts a dose of radiated heat and you will go to sleep without further annoyance from the old bites.

The pain of a burn or scald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It also heals the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the burn is very severe does not leave a scar. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Judge Not.

In men whom men condemn as ill
I find so much of goodness still;
In men whom men pronounce divine
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw a line
Between the two, where God has not.

—Joaquin Miller.

A horse misusd upon the road
Calls to Heaven for human blood.
Each outcry of the hunted hare
A fibre from the brain doth tear;
A skylark wounded on the wing
Doth make a cherub cease to sing.

Cool nights this week.

The potato crop is an average and the tubers sound.

Mrs. Minnie Richard has put down a new boardwalk in front of her cozy residence.

A new house will at once be erected on the site of the burned Kramer house at Millheim.

A fine Colt, old since April last, excellent stock, for sale by Henry Eisenhuth, at Ingleby. 2t

For insulting women, while drunk, James Tinney, of Williamsport, was fined $10 and costs.

Rev. C. S. Long, of Lock Haven, has been appointed chaplain of the Twelfth Reg., N. G. P.

Rev. Goodling filled the Un. Ev. pulpit Sunday evening, and delivered an interesting discourse.

Major W. F. Barber, of Lewisburg, has been elected lieutenant colonel of the Twelfth Reg. N. G. P.

Capt. Snyder, late gate keeper, has finished contract for digging a cellar for a new house at Poemills.

H. C. Campbell will defer erecting a new barn on the site of the burned one near Fairbrook, until next season.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Sept. 16: Centre Hall 10 a. m.; Spring Mills, 2 p. m.; Tusseyville, 7 p. m.

This fall's seeding has been done in a most favorable condition of the soil, save where dashing rains have caused washouts.

David Zimmerman, one of the oldest residents of Sugar Valley, died Thursday. He lived at the east end of the valley and was aged about 80 years.

The time is near at hand when the boy will find Sabbaths more attractive for gathering chestnuts than gathering himself with his Sunday school slass.

Farmer Creasy, on Wednesday, at the pic-nic, will tell what kind of house-keeping there is at Harrisburg, and of the great house-cleaning to be had on November 7th.

To-day the great Export Exposition opens in Philadelphia, to continue several weeks. Thanks to the management for complimentaries to the fine Auditorium exercises to-day.

The next great event will be the landing of Dewey at New York, when city after city will offer the hero of Manila ovations that will set anything of the past in the shade, for splendor and enthusiasm. Uncle Sam's children are great as well as a grateful set.

Friday evening another tremendous downpour of rain set in. A thunder gust accompanied by a fierce storm, began its work at 4 p. m., and in a 40 minutes the rain guage registered a precipitation of .92 inch. The storm shook many apples from the fruit trees.

A tunnel is proposed through Pikes peak. A million dollar corporation has applied for a charter to construct a railroad tunnel under Pike's Peak, with branches encircling the Cripple Creek district, the total length being fifty miles. The tunnel will enter the mountains at Colorado City and emerge at Marigold.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, worth 120 millions, died at his residence in New York, at 5.45, Tuesday morning, from a stroke of paralysis, aged 56 years. He left his Newport residence the day before in seeming good health. Riches do not insure long life nor happiness. Vanderbilt had his troubles; his death was quite sudden.

Altoona had a big financial deal, a few days ago, in the purchase of three of its companies, by quiet engineering, the money consideration being one million dollars, covering the Logan Valley Electric Railway, the City Passenger Railway, and the Altoona Gas Works. The purchase has been made for the Standard Oil Company.

The first test has been made at Conneaut of the only ore unloading machine in the world. Five machines will supplant 1,000 men. The ore handlers foresee their fate, and the company is guarding the machines day and night against violence. If successful, the machines will be adopted all along the lakes, displacing probably 50,000 men.

THE NEWS.

The G. A. R., in convention in Philadelphia, decided to hold the next encampment in Chicago. The report of the pension investigating committee was submitted and recommitted. There was a bolt in the Naval Veterans' Association when the motion to admit sailors of the Spanish War was defeated.

The Eastern and Southern Trading Company, was chartered at Norfolk, Va., with a minimum capital of $500,000, and a maximum of $1,000,0000, to carry on a general importing and exporting trade between the United States and foreign countries.

About forty people were injured, a few seriously, in a wreck on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, near Narrows, on New River. A. B. Luck, a contractor, and an infant died of their injuries.

The American Bankers' Association adopted a resolution asking Congress to pass a law to firmly and unequivocally establish the gold standard.

A grand civic parade was the feature of the sesqui-centennial celebration at York, Pa. The line was two miles long, and was composed of 7,000 men.

Four men—one a tramp—were killed on the Erie Railroad, near Millers Station, Pa. An open switch caused the wreck.

Edward H. Newman, indicted for crimes committed in 1886, gave himself up to the police in New York.

President McKinley was elected a member of the Chicago Bricklayers and Stonemasons' Union.

Seven people were killed in Dingess Tunnel, W. Va., on the Norfolk and Western Railroad.

Bishop Moore, of St. Augustine, Fla., was stricken with paralysis at Harvey's Lake, Pa.

Seven members of a scientific prospecting party perished at Copper River, Alaska.

John D. Rockefeller contributed $250,000 to the Brown University Endowment Fund.

Robert Miller, an American, was sentenced to be executed in Japan for murder.

Gold has been found at Lookout Mountain, Ga.

Rear Admiral Sampson has confirmed the report that he had asked to be relieved of the command of the North Atlantic Squadron after the Dewey reception.

The steel steamer Douglas Houghton, the largest ship on the lakes, is sunk across the channel, near Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Rev. Dr. William G. Starr, now stationed in Richmond, has been elected president of Randolph-Macon College, at Ashland, Va.

The battleship Kearsage, on the builder's trial trip, outside the Virginia Capes, reached a maximum speed of 17¼ knots.

Ray Randolph, a postal clerk, has been arrested in West Virginia, on the charge of tampering with a decoy letter.

A mob at Johnson Springs, Va., liberated a farmer who was about to be tried for beating a Mormon elder.

The National Bank of Virginia, at Richmond, has been consolidated with the Citizens' Exchange Bank.

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Corey, founder of the Richmond Theological Seminary, died at Seabrook, N. H.

The Olympic Park Hotel, at Lakeview, N. J., was burned. The guests had a narrow escape.

Mrs. Philippine Balizer mourns over two graves in a Cincinnati cemetery, each of which contains a body represented to be that of her son, who died of a fever while a soldier in Cuba.

All the bridge-building companies in the United States are about to consolidate.

Newport News, Va., people will try to induce the government to send the Olympia and the White Squadron to Hampton Roads.

The Knights of Malta, in Convention in Wilmington, Del., elected officers and chose Erie, Pa., as the next place of meeting.

Father Charles Brady, a priest, was married in Quincy, Ill., to Miss Addie Gwinn, who nursed him when he was sick.

Fears are felt for the safety of several hundred fishermen in a furious storm off the coast of New Brunswick.

Col. Albert D. Shaw was elected by acclamation commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The police of Hampton, Va., are looking for John A. Lyons, former manager of the Point of Pines resort.

The Union Cement Company was organized at Philadelphia with a capital of two and a-half millions.

Samuel M. Felton was elected president of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company.

Two small children of Charles Diggs, at Burlington, N. J., were burned to death.

President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, in a letter to the committee on the conference on trusts, says that the information to be derived will dispel existing delusions.

Should Dreyfus be convicted, prominent Jews in Chicago will start a movement to show the resentment of American Jews at the verdict.

Henry Emde, while temporarily insane, killed his wife, fatally wounded his five-year-old daughter and committed suicide.

Herman Hundhauser and Richard Honeck were arrested in Chicago on the charge of killing Walter F. Koeller.

William Mason, colored, was fined two hundred dollars in Portsmouth, Va., for having obscene literature.

Henry G. Hilton, son of the late ex-Judge Hilton, of New York, is dissatisfied with his father's will.

A hundred Chicago German societies united in celebrating the anniversary of the birth of Goethe.

Three boys who were roughing it in Ohio jumped from a train at Akron, and all were injured.

Mary E. Lanning, a child of two years, died in Brooklyn from lockjaw resulting from vaccination.

Henry George's birthday was celebrated by single taxers in New York and elsewhere.

Officer O'Keefe was fatally shot by Michael Farrell, a divekeeper, in New York.

An attachment for $4,500 was laid on the Temple of Truth, in Durham, Me.

Mrs. Emma Warner, while demented, killed her child in Ocean City, Md.

The British steamer Woodruff brought to Charleston, S. C., the two survivors of the crew of the Norwegian bark Drot, wrecked during the hurricane.

Philip Myers was shot and killed by Franklin E. Wheeler in Lorain, Ohio.

While shooting at some Mormon elders in Pine Bluff, Tenn., Burton Vinson killed Miss May Harden, and, subsequently committed suicide.

One man was killed and a number wounded in a fight between strikers and a repair gang, at Stevens colliery, near Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Samuel Lang and A. Wise were acquitted, in Alexandria, Va., of the charge of conducting a fraudulent business.

Fire damaged the big packing plant of Jacob Dowd, in Kansas City, Mo., to the amount of $250,000.

GUNS FOR M'KINLEY.

Impressive Patriotic Demonstration at Philadelphia.

VISITED THE SQUADRON.

Sampson's Fleet Royally Salutes the President—The Flagship and the Great Battleships Cleared for Action—A Warlike Spectacle on the Delaware—A Mighty Roar of Guns.

Philadelphia, (Special.)—The great parade of the Grand Army veterans and President McKinley's inspection of Admiral Sampson's fleet of warships were the features of the Grand Army National Encampment and Reunion. The visit to the fleet was decided upon when Admiral Sampson called upon the President at the Hotel Walton. The visit of the President to the squadron proved to be the greatest marine spectacle ever seen here. It was the intention to have Mr. McKinley visit only the New York, but he grew so enthusiastic over the great fighters, that he suddenly made up his mind to inspect all of them. Accordingly he visited the flagship New York, cruiser Brooklyn, and the battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas. It was his intention to also visit the cruiser Detroit, but much to his regret, he was unable to do so, on account of lack of time.

There was almost a continuous roar of guns during the one and three-quarter hours that it took to inspect the vessels. In all 462 guns were fired by the squadron in President's salutes.

Notwithstanding the fact that it was not generally known that Mr. McKinley would visit the squadron, there was a great crowd at the Chestnut street wharf when he boarded the Admiral's pulling barge, manned by twelve bronzed sailors from the New York.

It was nearly noon when official information came to the fleet that the President of the United States would visit the squadron. Signals were soon run up on the flagship to "clear ship for action and prepare to receive the President."

Rear Admiral Sampson, Captains Chadwick, Taylor, Sigsbee, Jewell, Train and Hemphill, and their respective staffs, who had viewed the Grand Army parade, returned to their ships shortly after two o'clock. Everything was bustle on the six big vessels, and the decks of all of them were soon stripped of every movable article.

At 4:15 the President boarded the barge. He was accompanied by Secretary of War Root, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Lieutenant Commander Winslow, Mayor Ashbridge, United States Senator Dewell, Director of Public Works Haddock and Director of Public Safety English.

Every vessel in the harbor propelled by steam let its whistle go, and this, with the cheers of the crowds on shore, made a deafening noise. The President was the first to step on board of the flagship from the steep ladder that hangs over the New York's side, and as he did so the entire squadron belched forth the President's salute of twenty-one guns, or 126 guns in all. The bands of all the ships simultaneously played "Hail to the Chief."

The President was received at the gangway by Rear Admiral Sampson and the staff officers of the ship.

The return of the President to the shore was an inspiring one. The Texas was moored farthest up the river, and the presidential party had to pass each of the great vessels on its return to shore. The river was alive with craft, crowded to their utmost capacity, and a great noise was being made. As the barge neared the flagship the signal was given to salute, and six big ships again belched forth a terrific salute. Every man and officer on the ships stood at attention, and the bands added to the din by again playing "Hail to the Chief." The barge was stopped while the salute was being fired, and after it had ceased the twelve brawny sailors pulled for the shore, closing one of the most patriotic scenes that has ever taken place on the river.

DEWEY AT GIBRALTAR.

Admiral Greeted by Salvos of Artillery—He is Slightly Indisposed.

Gibraltar, (By Cable.)—The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, arrived here at 9.15 o'clock Monday morning, fired the usual salute in honor of the garrison and the compliment was returned by the batteries on shore and by the British battleship Devastation.

Admiral Dewey is slightly indisposed at present, and intends to live ashore during his stay here.

Mr. Horatio L. Sprague, United States Consul at Gibraltar, an old friend of Admiral Dewey, warmly welcomed him.

At noon the American commander landed, the batteries again saluting. With the Second Battalion of the Grenadier Guards in attendance, Admiral Dewey drove, in the carriage of Gen. Sir Robert Biddulph, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, to the palace, for the purpose of paying General Biddulph an official visit.

The Olympia is expected to sail this week direct for New York. The crew of the warship are all well.

In the course of the afternoon Sir Robert Biddulph returned Admiral Dewey's visit, receiving the usual salutes on his arrival.

THEIR CHAT COST $3,000.

Business Men Talk Over a Telephone Between Brooklyn and St. Louis.

Brooklyn, (Special.)—Two business men, one in St. Louis and the other in Brooklyn, talked over a telephone last week, and when they got through their chat a bill was presented for $3,000. The night rate between here and St. Louis is $5 for the first five minutes, and $1 a minute for additional time. The day rate is $10 for the first five minutes and $2 a minutes thereafter.

The conversation was carried on partly in daytime, and partly at night. No one was allowed to break in on the wire during their chat, and the telephone company declines to tell what it all was about.

PLAYED CRUCIFIXION.

Cruel Realism of Children's Sport Near Pottstown.

Pottstown, (Special.)—In North Coventry several children, among whom was Alice, the 5-year-old daughter of John Bell, decided to play crucifixion, as they had been told about that ordeal in Sunday school.

One of the lads, with cruel realism, actually drove a nail through the fleshy part of the little girl's finger and nailed her fast to a board fence.

Neighbors who heard the cries of the child released her after much difficulty and a physician was called.

HURT IN A COLLISION.

Emigrant Train Crashed Into Rear of Eight Wagner Sleepers.

Connellsville, Pa., (Special.)—Probably fifty persons were injured in a rear end collision on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Connellsville station. The presence of mind of Engineer John Haggerty saved the lives of many.

Many of the injured continued on their journey.

Surgeons were on the scene immediately after the accident, and the most severely injured passengers were taken to the Cottage State Hospital.

The first section of train No. 5 and an emigrant special of eight Wagner sleepers ran into the rear end of the Cumberland accommodation. Both trains were westbound, being due in Pittsburg shortly after 7 o'clock. Engineer Murray, of the emigrant train, lost control of his engine, the airbreak refusing to work, and it crashed into the rear end of the accommodation, which was standing in front of the station and was crowded with passengers.

Engineer Haggerty, who was oiling his engine, saw the runaway train coming, and sprang aboard his engine, throwing the throttle wide open. The accommodation train lurched forward, but not quick enough to escape a collision. The crash was terrific. Two coaches of the accommodation were wrecked, the rear end of the last one being crushed as though it were an egg shell.

The coaches were filled with passengers, and their screams and cries were terrible to hear. Many were covered with the wreckage, and had to be helped out. The crash was heard all over town, and there was an abundance of help in getting the people out. Passengers on the through train were bound for Chicago from New York. None of them were severely injured.

NEW COMMANDER G. A. R.

Judge Rassieur, of St. Louis, Withdraws in Favor of Col. Shaw, of Watertown.

Philadelphia, (Special.)—The thirty-third National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end Thursday. The election of a commander-in-chief, which, it was supposed, would be settled only after a warm contest, was conducted and carried out in the most peaceable manner imaginable. Colonel Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., was unanimously elected to the highest office of the organization, after Judge Leo Rassieur, of St. Louis had declined to be a candidate.

Aside from the selection of a commander-in-chief, the pension question received the major portion of attention. Resolutions were adopted that rule 225, now in practice, was a hardship, and that it required proof of identity and injuries, which many old soldiers could not furnish, and asking that the President re-establish rule 164, which is not so stringent in its requirements. The resolutions also deplore the practice in the Pension Bureau which bars widows who have an income of $96 a year, and asks that the limitation be increased to $250 a year.

Chicago secured the next encampment, and it is expected that Judge Rassieur will then be elected commander-in-chief.

TO COMBINE SEVERAL ROADS.

Proposed Consolidation of Seaboard and Georgia and Alabama Lines.

Raleigh, N. C., (Special.)—A general meeting of the Raleigh and Gaston Railway was held here, and it was decided to accept the amendment to the charter granted by the last legislature authorizing construction of the various branches of the Seaboard Air Line in this State.

The consolidation of these roads is preliminary to the formation of the Seaboard Railway Company, which will include the Seaboard Air Line system, the Georgia and Alabama Railway, and the Florida Central Railway.

Consideration of terms and conditions of the consolidation and increase of the capital stock, together with all questions growing out of the consolidation, was postponed till September 27, when another meeting will be held here.

THEY ARE AFTER $300,000,000.

An Association of Heirs Who Claim a Part of Fairmount Park.

Toronto, Ont., (Special.)—The Baker Heirs Association have held a meeting in this city, and decided to engage an American lawyer to look after its interests. The association was formed for the purpose of gaining possession of lands in the United States, valued at about $300,000,000, including the site on which the Centennial Exposition was held in Philadelphia in 1876; 92,000 acres in North and South Carolina, coal mines in Pennsylvania, and other valuable property, which it is alleged belonged to Jacob Baker, and which he is said to have leased for ninety-nine years. This period has now expired.

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Their Mother Went Out, Leaving Them Locked in the House.

New York, (Special.)—Two small children of Charles Diggs were burned to death in their parents' home, in Burlington, N. Y.

The father had gone to work in the carriage manufactory of J. H. Birch, and Mrs. Diggs went out, leaving the children locked in the house. The house caught fire from the kitchen stove, and two older children saved their lives by jumping out of a window.

The charred bodies of the two younger children were found among the debris.

Appeal to Emperor William.

Memphis, Tenn., (Special.)—Representative Hebrews of Memphis have sent the following cablegram to Emperor William of Germany: "Relying upon your Imperial Majesty's well known sense of right, we Israelites of the city of Memphis, respectfully petition you to permit any evidence within your knowledge, and which may subserve the interests of justice and truth in the Dreyfus case, to be submitted to the court-martial sitting at Rennes. We are emboldened to make this request from the fact that the whole civilized world is interested in the case on trial."

B. & O. Railroad's New Locomotives.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has ordered thirty "three cylinder compound consolidation" freight locomotives from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, for December and January delivery. These machines, when completed, will represent the highest class of heavy freight power, both in pulling capacity and economy in operation ever built in this country.

When these locomotives are completed, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will have 137 freight engines, each exceeding in weight 175,000 pounds.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Mail advices from the Orient bring news of the letter of the Empress Dowager of China's appeal to the Emperor of Japan for aid against the rapacity of European powers.

Great Britain has virtually accepted the Transvaal's offer of a five-years' franchise and has agreed through its agent to waive the suggested commission of inquiry.

The Yaquis have destroyed a mile of telegraph line and cut off General Torres from the outside world. He will not begin operations against them until cooler weather.

The Netherlands Woman's Disarmament League has petitioned Queen Victoria to avoid war.

A bomb that did not explode was placed on the balcony of the President of Chile.

The Boer women are organizing rifle clubs and are preparing to fight.

The Santo Domingo revolutionists have formed a provisional government with Horacio Vasquez as president, Jiminez will soon arrive at Puerto Plata. General Guelito, governor of Monte Christi, threatens suicide.

The British government makes public the text of the Transvaal's despatches and its reply. British subjects are leaving the large towns of the Transvaal.

The inquiry at Belgrade into the attempt to assassinate former King Milan of Servia, resulted in twenty-nine persons being charged with high treason.

William Waldorf Astor has arranged to sell all his American property, to be completely disassociated from the country.

A conflict occurred in the Kiau Chou Hinterland between the Chinese and Germans.

An American schooner, suspected of carrying war material for the Yaqui Indians in Mexico, was searched at La Paz by Mexican authorities, but nothing found.

There are indications that the generals who have been conducting the persecution of Dreyfus in Rennes, are falling out among themselves, and forming three hostile cliques.

The Mahdi's two sons were killed by British troops while resisting arrest. They were instigating an insurrection.

President Diaz, of Mexico, has indicated a desire to accept an invitation to visit Chicago.

Dr. Cauro, of Paris, was killed while climbing a mountain precipice near Chamouni.

Irish members of Parliament are to try to agree to act harmoniously.

TWO MEN KILLED.

Fatal Collision on Chesapeake and Ohio Road, Near Denton, Ky.

Huntington, W. Va., (Special.)—The bodies of Edward Wheeler and Charles L. Robinson, the two Chesapeake and Ohio engineers killed in the head-end collision near Denton, Ky., were brought here and interred. J. M. Sharp, road foreman of engineers, who was in the engine with Robinson, has several bones broken and his body is badly bruised. He has been brought to his home here also, and it is believed he will recover. Sharp says that Robinson forgot his orders to stop at a siding only a short distance away from where the wreck occurred, and when he called his attention it was impossible to stop before reaching the curve, as the train was running rapidly on a down grade. It was the worst wreck the Chesapeake and Ohio ever had on the Lexington Division. No passengers were injured, but both baggage cars and each engine are totally wrecked. Wheeler, one of the dead engineers, was making his last run on the road, even had the wreck not occurred. He was to have left for the West to spend the fall and winter, and owing to advanced age was going to retire. He was the oldest engineer in the employ of the road.

FATHER'S AWFUL DEED.

Slays Wife and Child and Then Hangs Himself.

Chicago, (Special.)—While mentally unbalanced, Henry Emde, a carpenter, shot and killed his wife, Emma, and fatally wounded his 5-year-old daughter. He then committed suicide by hanging himself in the kitchen of their home, 358 West Belmont Avenue. The little girl, Hilda, died shortly after being removed to the hospital.

Two other children, aged 11 and 9, who slept with their mother, did not wake until several hours after the tragedy occurred.

Trouble with tenants who occupied a house which Emde owned, is supposed to have aggravated his mental condition.

CHAMBERS IN WASHINGTON.

Chief Justice of Samoa Will Make a Report to the President.

Washington, (Special.)—Hon. W. L. Chambers, the Chief Justice of the Samoan Islands, arrived in Washington from his home in the South. He will make a report to the President and Secretary of State of recent occurences in the Islands and of the part he took in affairs there.

Dr. Edward Bedloe, the United States Consul at Canton, China, who, it is stated, has been suspended from duty, also arrived in Washington.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Hubert Herkomer has been elected professor of painting in the schools of the Royal Academy.

Maj.-Gen. Kelly-Kenny, Inspector-General of the British auxiliary forces, has a name of good omen for the fighting qualities of his men.

Sir Edward Franklin, K. C. B., for years the Government analyst of the Metropolitan Water Supply of London, died recently in Norway.

A warrior and hunter who owns a famous costume is Col. Robert Hall, of Texas. It is made of over a hundred different skins of wild animals.

Robert Buckell, who has been Mayor of Oxford, England, for four terms, is now making a visit to Terre Haute, Ind., where he lived for seven years.

Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, has been deeply interested in the education of the Eskimo lad Mene whom Peary brought back with him in 1897.

Dr. Ekholm, who had intended to accompany Andree on his balloon trip to the North Pole, is convinced that the undertaking failed because his ideas were not adopted.

Emperor William has expressed a desire to furnish three sea views, painted by himself, for the decoration of the new yacht of his grandmother, Queen Victoria.

Nikola Tesla, who is working on his new death-dealing machine, in Colorado Springs, leaves his hotel at 11 in the morning and does not return until after midnight.

President Porfirio Diaz, of Mexico, who intends to visit the United States shortly, has rounded out 20 years of successful administration.

A STRONGHOLD CAPTURED.

Soldiers Ascend 1,000 Feet and Take a Filipino Fort.

Manila, (By Cable.)—Word has been received here that Argegula, the stoutest fort of the Filipino bands which have been destroying plantations and levying tribute on the people of Negros, was taken by the Sixth Infantry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Byrne.

The only means of reaching the town was up a perpendicular hill, covered with dense shrubbery and 1,000 feet high. The Americans accomplished this ascent under fire, although an officer and several men were hit and rocks were rolled down upon them.

The native strength was estimated at 400. Many of the rebels were wounded and captured and 21 were killed.

The insurgents made an unsuccessful attempt to drive Colonel Smith's command out of Angeles, Luzon, with artillery, the first time they had attempted to use this arm for months. They brought two Krupp guns from Porac and fired eight shrapnel shells at the town at dawn. Only a few of the shells exploded and the aim of the gunners being bad no damage was done. Lieutenant Henly's guns, of the First Artillery, were brought into action and soon drove the enemy from their position.

FLOODS IN PORTO RICO.

Heavy Rains Frightens the People, and They Leave Their Homes for Safety.

Ponce, Island of Porto Rico, (By Cable.)—Heavy rains have caused an unusual freshet, and the people, frightened on account of the recent hurricane, are leaving their houses and are being quartered in the public buildings. The soldiers, police and firemen work all night. The fords are impassable, but no further serious damage has been done.

Deputy Shot Dead.

London, Ky., (Special.)—A report is current that Deputy Sheriff Lewis, of Manchester, was killed in Clay County. Several weeks ago in Manchester Deputy Stubblefield was shot by Mart Smith, who, escaping capture, went to his home and sent word to the county officials that he would never attend court alive; therefore, it would be fatal for anybody to attempt to take him.

Lewis went to serve papers on him, and he was shot dead as he approached Smith's house. If this report is true this makes the third killing in Clay County in a week.

To Make Good His Father's Shortage.

Columbia, S. C., (Special.)—E. D. Free, who was appointed Treasurer of Barnwell county on the death of his father, the former Treasurer, reports to the Governor that he finds a shortage in his father's accounts of $8,700. The shortage, he says, was over $16,000, but there were funds to his father's credit to reduce it. The son tells the Governor that his father left him property enough to wipe out the shortage and this will be done.

Freight Collision in Alabama.

Chattanooga, Tenn., (Special.)—A double-head freight train and a local freight were in collision at Collinsville, Ala., 60 miles south, on the Alabama Great Southern Railway. Three engines and 30 cars were demolished and thrown in a ditch. The accident was caused by the air brakes failing to work. The engineers and firemen leaped and were all hurt.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS.

The Filipinos made an ineffectual attempt with Krupp guns to dislodge the American troops at Angeles. Spanish prisoners bring into the American lines stories of rough treatment. The Kansas regiment sailed for San Francisco on the transport Tartar.

Advices from Havana state that the only people who now give the census proclamation full approval are Cuban officeholders.

The transport Morgan City went aground near Nagasaki and was beached.

General Funston, who is about to return with his regiment from Manila, says the only solution of the Philippine problem is the defeat of the insurgents.

A round robin was issued by prominent Filipinos declaring that Aguinaldo is inspired not by patriotic, but by mercenary and ambitious notions.

Commander Taussig, of the gunboat Bennington, criticised Admiral Watson, who relieved him of his command and ordered him home.

Heavy rains in Porto Rico have increased the misfortune of the sufferers by the hurricane.

Advices from Cebu say the American troops drove back the insurgents who killed in ambush four American soldiers.

It was reported that Aguinaldo had ordered the rebel generals in the province of Cavite to make an attack on the town of Imus.

General Wheeler will succeed to the command of General Funston's brigade in the Philippines.

A threatened strike of bakers in Havana has been averted by increasing their wages.

Chief Mundi with his tribesmen have waged war on the Filipino insurgents who are holding Zamboanga, and General Bates has given him an American flag.

The Sixth Infantry stormed Argoguls, an almost impregnable stronghold of the Filipinos, the Americans ascending a mountain, a thousand feet high, under fire. Twenty-one insurgents were killed, and many captured and wounded.

Soldiers on the transport Senator, en route for Manila, mutinied when offered embalmed beef, and insisted that it be thrown overboard.

Aguinaldo has issued an order assembling Spanish civil prisoners and sick soldiers at certain ports for repatriation.

The Wilder Guards, of Knoxville, Tenn., volunteered for service in the Philippines.

The Cuban army has been paid off.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Iceland hasn't a policeman.

New York plasterers want $4.50 a day.

Columbus (Ga.) Ledger has been unionized.

Missouri sold $224,447 worth of corncob pipes last year.

New York has Hebrew painters' and paperhangers' unions.

London billposters struck for a fifty-three-hour week and $8.25 per week.

The Boston Labor Day parade was headed by the municipal band.

New York has an Italian Artificial Stone-workers and Helpers' Union.

English capitalists have recently invested $9,000,000 in petroleum development work in Russia.

New York molders were censured by the Central Federation Union for non-support of striking pattern-makers.

At Toledo on Labor Day there was a big exhibit of union made goods at the Fair Grounds.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.

Bullet Imbedded in Girl's Brain—Arrest of Victim's Uncle—He Says it Was an Accident, but the Coroner, After Making an Investigation, Decided to Hold the Accused Youth for Court.

A tragedy, which occurred on Saturday, may necessitate the addition of another murder trial to the September list. Samuel Bradagum, aged 17, will have to answer for killing his 8-year-old niece, May Belle Bradagum, at Masontown. Considerable mystery attends the killing, and the family tried and nearly succeeded in concealing the crime. They told the attending doctor that they found the girl dead sitting in a chair. The doctor noticed a wound in her right eye, and would not grant a burial certificate, and a bullet was afterward found imbedded in the brain. At the inquest all the family denied any knowledge of what caused the girl's death, and Coroner Taylor was summoned from Uniontown to investigate further. The uncle broke down before the coroner and confessed that he had picked up a rifle and was pulling the trigger back, when his thumb slipped and the weapon was discharged. The girl was found sitting in an arm chair with a tidy over her face, and the bullet had gone through the tidy. Her appearance when found indicated that she had been trying to hide from something, being in the farthest and darkest corner of the room, and the coroner is not satisfied that the shooting was accidental. The jury's verdict was that she was killed by Samuel Bradagum, and the court will investigate further.

Peculiar Charge of Theft.

While Joseph Weitzenkorn was on his way home from his business place, at Pottstown, he claims he was accosted by Howard Rhoads, who induced him to enter his house. As soon as the two men were within, Weitzenkorn alleges, Rhoads locked the street door, and presenting a revolver and a long-bladed knife, demanded his money and watch, both of which Weitzenkorn handed over. The cash amounted to $10. Before securing the booty Weitzenkorn says he was cut about the hands and severely choked while resisting. After he was liberated he reported the affair to Policeman Gilbert, but when the officer arrived at Rhoads' home Rhoads had fled.

Gunning Trip's Tragic End.

On returning from a gunning trip John Speck, of New Jerusalem, handed his gun to his wife and told her to put it away till he should want it again. The gun was loaded. As Mrs. Speck took it in some mysterious way it was discharged. The contents entered Speck's side, and he died almost instantly. Speck was 22 years old. He was married a year ago. He leaves a young babe. The gun was a single-barreled breech-loader.

Killed With His Own Gun.

The left half of Samuel Conrad's head was blown off by the accidental discharge of his shotgun. Following the report of the weapon Conrad fell to the ground dead. A number of companions younger than himself grew frightened and ran to Treverton and notified several men, who carried the corpse to the home of the parents of the victim. Conrad was 15 years old. The boys had been at target practice near Treverton, and while returning home they paused for rest. Conrad had rested the stock of the gun on the ground when the accident occurred.

To Flood Burning Mine.

The work of flooding the Dodson Mine at Plymouth has been commenced. Every effort to extinguish the fire without flooding has failed, and as it is gaining slowly but surely, there was but one resort left. It is estimated that it will take three months to flood the mine and four to pump it out and clean it up. It will be early next Summer before work on rebuilding the destroyed breaker will commence. It was the burning of the breaker which set fire to the mine. Eight hundred men and boys were thrown out of employment.

Stab to Resent Epithet.

Incensed at being called a "dago," Guiseppi Tonti, of Reading, drew a stiletto and stabbed Hiester Ronca near the heart. Pulling out the blade he then buried it in Ronca's left wrist and ran away. A physician examined the wound and found that the blade had struck a rib, otherwise the wound might have proven fatal. A mob pursued Tonti, but he escaped. He is a recent arrival, and is employed on the sewers.

Skull Fractured by a Train.

J. Lynch, Jr., an iron worker of Lebanon, was struck by a fast freight on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway. His body was thrown high into the air, and he suffers from a fractured scull. The doctors say there is no hope for his recovery. His wife and eight small children live in Lebanon.

Charged with Shooting a Child.

Joe and Thomas Bubis were refused a drink at a house in William Penn, when they commenced firing shots at the house and one bullet struck Charles Raziuski, 10-year-old daughter, Annie, in the thigh, inflicting a dangerous wound. The Bubis brothers were arrested and placed under $300 bail.

Increased Wages for Textile Workers.

In the textile factory of James Lees & Sons' Company, Bridgeport, a general increase of wages of from 5 to 7 per cent. has been announced.

Exact.

Her Acquaintance—How old is Miss Passe, anyhow?

Her Nearest Friend—Forty-two, marked down to twenty-nine.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

The best price ever paid in Berlin for proyerty was for a corner, measuring two yards long and two wide, for which a cigar dealer a few years ago paid $1,500 and which he sold the other day for $12,000.

RECOMPENSE.

What is the price, the price of war,
That men give life's brave service for?
Fierce slaughter on the battle-field,
The dread Death Angel's sword revealed;
An army's rude and riotous haste;
The city and the farm laid waste;
Then, when the victor bids the battles cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty and peace.

What are the hopes, the hopes of war,
That men despoil their foemen for?
To make a master's proud demands;
To win fair cities and broad lands;
At least, for country's sake, to spend
One's life, and gain a glorious end.
But, best of all, when storms and battles cease,
To win the wide world's larger liberty and peace.

What is the end, the end of war,
That men have ever battled for?
Slaves, who were lords and kings of yore;
The exultation and delight
When nations crown their men of might.
But, at the last, when moil and battles cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty and peace.
—New York Independent.

THE WOLF SLAYER.

By Mark Eastwood.

The prince threw the reins to his servant and sprang from the sledge.

"Where is he?" demanded he.

The muzhik in the doorway of the hut stood bowing to the ground. He did not presume to lift his eyes to the high noble, but they had flashed up like signal fires at the words; yet he affected not to understand.

"It is the old man, Ivan Ivanovitch, the high noble would honor with his commands?" he began. "His servant is full of regret"—

"Bother Ivan Ivanovitch!" interrupted the prince impatiently. "What do I want with your father? It is Ivanka, your son, I come to see—the little one who slew the wolf. At least," he added quickly, with a shrug, "so they say, but I do not believe it. Why, it is impossible! A child—a mere puppy!"

The muzhik had thrown out his hands. He could contain himself no longer. "The high noble does not believe?" he cried wildly. Then he rushed into the house to return in a moment brandishing in one hand a knife and in the other holding aloft a shaggy hide.

"The noble prince does not believe?" he repeated, and his eyes seemed to emit sparks. "Let him behold the proofs. Ivanka, my little one, slew the wolf in very truth. Alone—alone he slew it."

As though a flash of electric fire had flown from the man's lips direct to the hearts of his hearers the faces of both flamed up. The man in the sledge lifted his cap and crossed himself with fervent mutterings. He passed the cuff of his coat across his wet, shining eyes.

The prince took the knife in his hand. Such a thing it was! You can buy the like for 20 kopecks (about 12 cents) at any Russian fair—one of the sort used by the Russian peasants to cut forage, having a crooked blade and horn handle. It was stained, both blade and hilt, with blood.

"I have bought another for use," observed the peasant.

"It is wonderful," murmured the prince as he turned the knife about in his hands.

At this juncture a pair of excited black eyes surmounted by a huge baranka peer round the corner of the hut and as quickly vanished.

Presently the prince looked up. "But the boy!" he cried. "Let us see this wonderful child and hear the story from his own lips."

The peasant looked sharply round.

"He was here even when the high noble drew up. There are the hatchet and the wood he was chopping. Ivanka, Ivanka! He has hidden himself, the rascal."

The prince laughed.

"Ivanka! Ivanka!" almost shrieked the peasant. "I will teach you to run and hide when the high noble come from far and near to see you. By all the saints, if you do not instantly come forth from your hiding hole and relate the whole occurrence to the noble prince, I will break every bone in your body."

Then it was that a coat of sheepskin that just cleared the ground emerged from behind the hut and moved slowly over the trodden snow to within a few paces of the prince. You could only tell by the shining eyes and the tip of a small red nose that peeped between the high stand-up collar that inside of it was a small boy.

Where he stood the blood sun bathed him in heroic glory. Yet in spite of all Ivanka, the wolf slayer, had the mien of a fruit-stealing culprit before the chinovnik. The prince regarded him with mock severity.

"What is this I hear of you, Ivanka?" he began. "Then say that you have slain a wolf!"

Ivanka would have hung his head but that his collar prevented it; so he dropped his eyes in guilty silence. The peasant, behind the prince's back, rubbed his hands and chuckled.

"Come here!" commanded the prince, his mustache lip twisting with a whimsical smile.

The coat moved to the prince's feet. Then the small boy inside it felt himself caught up in strong arms and borne into the hut.

Now, though it was a ruddy winter sunset outside, in the hut it was quite gloomy. The window was very small. A dull yellow glow, like a big bullseye, came from the open door of the stove and a glimmer like a glowworm from the tiny lamp that burned before the holy image. The dim outline of a woman and a child in her arms could be discerned by the stove. She came forward as the prince entered and, bending low, raised the hem of his fur mantle to her lips and silently returned to her seat.

The prince sat by the window, and Ivanka stood between his knees, where he had been placed. He trembled inside his sheepskin, yet it was a gentle hand that lifted the baranka from his curly head and raised his chin.

"How old are you, Ivanka?" inquired the prince.

"Ten years, noble prince," faltered the boy; but, his eyes meeting those of the prince at that moment, he ceased to tremble, and the longer he looked the more comfortable he felt.

"And you have slain a wolf?" continued the prince.

"Yes, noble prince."

"And what had the wolf done to you, Ivanka, that you should have taken his life?"

"He had seized our little Minka and would have eaten her up." Ivanka drew a sharp breath.

"How terrible!" exclaimed the prince. "But you—midget! How did you dare to tackle such a foe? It is incredible! Come, tell me all about it. Begin at the beginning, Ivanka."

Ivanka gazed at the ground in silence. He twisted one leg around the other and cracked all his knuckles in succession, but the words would not come.

"Speak, Ivanka, do," came a woman's coaxing voice from the gloom. "Tell his high nobility how it happened."

Another pause, and at length, in a shy, hesitating voice, Ivanka began:

"Mother had gone to the town in the sledge, and father lay asleep on the top of the stove. It was afternoon. I was minding Minka, and we played at having a shop with bits of pot from the mug Minka broke. Then I remembered it was time to cut the fodder and feed the beasts, which I can do as well as father now. So I took the fodder knife and stole out. I left the door open a bit, not enough to let the cold in on father, but enough to hear Minka if she cried. I had fed the cows in the byre and had got to the corner of the house coming back, when I heard Minka scream."

As Ivanka uttered the last word his breath came fast. He tossed back his locks with a sudden jerk of the head. Like a gladiator preparing for combat he threw out his chest, setting his teeth, while his small, muscular fingers contracting, doubling in like claws of a falcon. Forgotten was the princely presence with that piteous appeal smiting his ears.

"I sprang forward," he continued, "and saw Minka. She was on the ground just outside the door, and over her hung a monster grim and terrible. His wicked eyes gleamed red, and his cruel teeth were long and sharp. I saw them as he lifted his bristling lip to seize her in his jowl."

A dry sob arose in Ivanka's throat and made him pause. He coughed it impatiently away.

"It seemed to me then—just for a moment of horror—as though my limbs were bound and I could not move, until the beast began to drag Minka away. At the sight strength came to me, and, with a yell, I threw myself upon him."

"You were not afraid?" put in the prince, who had never taken his eyes off the boy since he began to speak.

"I did not think of fear," replied Ivanka. "I though of my poor little Minka, and, oh, how fiercely I hated that monster! Hate kills fear," he added reflectively.

"And then?" inquired the prince.

"Oh, then he dropped Minka, and over and over we rolled in the snow, he snarling and worrying my sheepskin. He would have made an end of me but for my sheepskin." And the boy patted his breast and looked himself over complacently.

"After that he shook me until my bones rattled in my skin. Then I was under him, and my mouth was full of his hair, and I was so spent that I would have let him finish me, but Minka cried, 'Ivanka, Ivanka!' and it seemed too hard to leave her. It was that moment I remembered that I still grasped the knife.

"How I struggled round between his mighty paws until my arm was free to plunge the weapon in his throat I know not, but I felt the blood gush out over my face. And then—and then Minka's voice went farther and farther away, and I seemed to be falling as a star falls through the air."

As Ivanka ceased speaking a half stifled sob was heard from the interior of the room. The prince had covered his eyes with his hand as though dazzled, yet the sun had gone down and the place was more gloomy than ever. The peasant stepped forward out of the shadows and stood before the prince in the dim light of the window. He took up the tale.

"It was the screams of the little one that awoke me, your high nobility, and I ran out. Ah, never shall I forget the sight that met my eyes! There lay my little son, dabbled in blood, and beside him the wolf on its back, kicking in death convulsions. When I picked up my Ivanka, I thought him dead, and my heart would have broken had he not at once opened his eyes.

"'Minka,' he whispered—'is she hurt?'

"'My darling, no,' I answered. 'She screams too lustily to be hurt.'

"'And the wolf?' He raised his head from my shoulder and looked wildly around

"'He is dead. You have slain him, my hero,' I asured him.

"Then he shut his eyes with a great sigh.

"'Let me sleep, father,' he murmured. 'I am so tired.'"

The peasant chuckled. "He was played out, my little wolf slayer. The noble prince should have seen how he lay like a sack and slept and slept."

Meanwhile Ivanka had grown shy again and gazed wistfully toward the door; but the prince still held him between his knees. Even when he rose to go the high noble detained the boy with a hand on his head.

"Give him to me," he said to the peasant. "Let me take him with me when I go to Petersburg. I will make a great man of him. He shall be a soldier and fight for the Czar."

There was dead silence. The peasant's face had gone crimson. His eyes flew to his son and held him in jealous regard.

"Will you go with me, Ivanka, you wolf slayer, to help keep the human wolves from invading the dominions of the Czar? You shall be taught with the sons of the highest in the land and shall wear the uniform of an imperial cadet."

Ivanka raised solemn eyes to the face that was bent toward him. It was a noble face, handsome and benign and imposing against the swelling sable of the high collar.

"He is great and good and beautiful, like my patron saint, Ivan," he thought.

Something stirred in the gloom of the hut, and quickly Ivanka turned to where his mother sat with the sleeping Minka in her lap. His lip began to quiver.

The peasant found his tongue. "Give him time, noble prince," he faltered huskily, and he, too, looked toward the crouching figure by the stove. "It is a great thing the high noble offers, but the boy is very young."

"Take your time," replied the prince. "In the spring I shall return. Then, since you are sensible people, he will be ready to go."

With these words the great man stooped and kissed Ivanka, pressing a roll of notes into his hand. From the door Ivanka watched the prince depart. He gazed after the fine sledge with its prancing horses as they sped swift as the wind toward the wonderful, mysterious city of the great Czar. When it had disappeared and the merry jingle of the silver bells no longer reached his ear, it was to him as though a bright noontide sun had suddenly dropped from the heavens. And there and then a feeling of longing after greater things crept into his valiant little heart.

"You shall decide for yourself, my son," said the peasant, and the mother hid her grief because she wished Ivanka to be a great man.

Thus it was that when the spring came to stir the sap in the trees and release the icebound brooks at the return of the prince Ivanka was ready to go.—Strand Magazine.

Illiteracy in Russia.

The Czar is enthusiastic in promoting the world's peace—a noble ideal. But it would perhaps be well for him to keep a little of his reforming zeal for his own empire. His subjects have need of it. The only obtainable statistics of the number of persons in the Russian empire who can neither read nor write are to be found in the reports of the army and navy recruiting departments. A recruit is always asked if he can read and write and his answer is registered. The latest reports show that 40 per cent. of the youths who are raised by the conscription are totally illiterate. As a vast number more males than females are able to read in Russia, and it is rare to find an aged peasant who can read and write, it may be accepted as a fact that probably not 20 per cent. of the entire population of the empire has obtained the first rudiments of this knowledge. There are over 10,000 villages in Russia where no school exists. It is calculated that by disbanding 100,000 men of his huge army the Czar would have funds at his disposal for building 10,000 schools and 10,000 village schoolmasters' houses, and would have a million pounds sterling over for paying the teachers' salaries. And he would still have 900,000 soldiers—a number greater than the combined land forces of England, Germany and the United States. Example is better than precept. Let Russia set an example of disarmament—she sorely needs it.—Humanitarian.

An Indian War in New England.

For some years the New England settlers were not troubled by the Indians, but in 1636 war broke out with the Pequots, a fierce and warlike tribe. In the winter of 1836-37 they kept the little Connecticut towns in continual fear. The next summer a small band of white men, some seventy in number, attacked the Indians in their Palisaded town. One of the leaders of this company thus briefly tells the story: It is reported by themselves that there were about four hundred souls in this fort, and not five of them escaped out of our hands. Thus it was that the Pequots were exterminated, and not until forty years later, after the fate of the Pequots was in part forgotten, did the savages again dare to begin war upon the whites.

Steel Taken from an Eye with a Magnet.

The powerful magnet at the Rose Polytechnic Institute, at Terre Haute, Ind., was successfully used a few days ago in a surgical operation by which the eye of a patient was saved. A piece of steel had struck the eye in the upper part, and piercing it, had disappeared. An incision was made below the pupil, the magnet was brought close to the front of it, and the sliver of steel was drawn out.

FUR TRADE OF THE NORTH.

HARD LIFE OF THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY'S VOYAGEURS.

Result of Spring Hunt Varies—Portaging the Severest Work that Comes to the Hunter—Tragedies at the Outposts—A Suggestion of Cannibalism.

The quantity and value of the furs which an Indian may secure as the result of his spring hunt vary greatly, of course, but in a good year from $200 to $300 may be taken as a fair average. He may have eight or ten bears, a dozen beavers, four or five otters, a number of lynxes, musquash or muskrats. When all the hunters have come in the furs are pressed into packs of a hundred pounds and sent in New York boats to the frontier trails, over which they are crated to London, England, where they are carefully sorted and afterward sold at the two great annual sales of the company in January and March, which are attended by buyers from all parts of the world.

In the hard life of the voyage there are ever present the elements of danger and excitement. With the first glance of dawn the guide shouts his warning: "Leve! Leve!" and the men spring from their blankets, pack their camp outfit into the boats and are off. Six oars go to a boat, one to a man, besides a "sweep," in the hands of both bow and steersman. The oars are large and heavy, and the rowers rise to their feet and sink back onto their seats with each long stroke. At 8 o'clock they put ashore for breakfast, and about noon another halt is made; then they go on until night falls, when they stop for the day, eat their supper and throw themselves on the ground for a few hours' rest. I have been told by voyageurs that they have been so tired at night that they were unable to eat, and have flung themselves down on the nearest level spot without so much as removing their coats or snatching a blanket, and slept the sleep of dead weariness until roused at daybreak by the cry of the guide.

Fifteen to twenty miles is perhaps an average day's journey; much depends upon the water. In some places rapids and portages occur with exasperating frequency; in others the stream is broad and deep and there is a little current. Again, in crossing a lake, with a favorable wind, sail may be made and the rowers have a welcome rest; while in breasting a rapid around which it is unnecessary or impossible to portage, "tracking" is resorted to. A long line is attached to the bow of the boat and the men disembark, leaving only the steersman to keep her nose off the shore or off rocks in the stream, while the men, far ahead on the bank, haul her up against the torrent. Accidents are common. A block of overhanging ice four or five feet thick, left by the spring flood, may fall upon a man as he passes beneath it and crush out his life; a sudden access of force in the current as the boat rounds a bend may jerk the trackers from their feet and into the river and some may not get out again. Or the boat may drift upon a rock, smash to atoms and the cargo and the men in her be lost.

But portaging is the hardest work which comes to the voyageur, for sometimes it is necessary to drag the heavy New York boat and carry her load of four or five tons over a rough, rocky point a mile in width. A portage strap is fastened to one "piece" of about one hundred pounds; another piece perhaps two, are placed upon this, and with the strap against his forehead, with bared legs and shoeless feet, man after man toils across the portage, until the narrow path beneath is soft and damp with human sweat. They are glad when the last piece is over. The clumsy oars seem light when they pick them up again.

Hunting is the main recreation of the majority of the officers and clerks. The staff at a post go off and camp for a week, and a hundred or more geese and double that number of ducks load the boats on the return. The ptarmigan—brown in summer and white in winter—is a good game bird, and in some localities pinnated grouse or prairie chickens are very numerous. Our ubiquitous little friend, the partridge, too, is nowhere more frequently "at home" to the hunter than here, and he is often such a stranger to the guile of man that an Indian will walk up to the tree upon which he is sitting and slip the noose that he has fixed to the end of a pole over his head. After the first snow in the fall rabbit shooting is good sport, and in seasons when they are plentiful fifty or sixty to the credit of a single huntsman in an afternooon is not an uncommon score. Then there is the large game, such as moose and deer, while now and then a stupid bear pokes his nose in dangerous proximity to the fort, the staff turns out and he is shot for his fatal inquisitiveness.

At one of those posts where I was stationed we kept a moose for two years. She was taken when very young by an Indian, who killed her mother, and brought the calf in his canoe to the fort. She became quite tame, and in the second winter we broke her to drive in harness. Her chief amusements were scaring Indians by racing up to them and stopping abruptly with a loud snort, and planting her forefeet on the backs of the train dogs. A train dog will howl upon the slightest excuse, and the pathetic outbursts which greeted the successful performance of this latter feat appeared to cause Maud unstinted enjoyment and a certain mild wonder which it was ludicrous to behold.

The clerks often set traps adjacent to the fort, and in this way find another means of passing time and of adding to their incomes. Snowshoeing is also popular exercise on the short days, and at posts where they are kept horses are in much requisition.

At an outpost where a clerk is alone with his Indian servant, however, the life is wearisome to a degree, and privation not infrequently adds to the hardship of it. Supplies may run short and in any case he is expected to stock himself with fish taken in nets from the lake, near which his post is situated, for his table and his dogs, as well as to augment his larder by the expert and diligent use of his gun. Rare instances have occurred where, through accident, supplies had not reached the far outposts for which they were intended, and the men had literally died of starvation. Out of a York boat's crew which was taking up the annual supplies for a post, far up among the Rocky mountains, on a branch of the Mackenzie river, two or three men were drowned, and the ice beginning to take, the boat was obliged to put back to the district headquarters. The three men at the outpost were left for some weeks without the supplies, and when, after winter had set in, and it became possible to reach them with dog trains, provisions were at length sent them, two were found dead in the post, while the third man was living by himself in a small hut some distance from the fort buildings. The explanation he gave was that he had removed to where there was a chance of keeping himself alive by snaring rabbits, which were more plentiful than at the post; but a suggestion of cannibalism surrounded the affair, for only the bones of his companions were found, and they were in the open chimney place. Nothing was done, however, and I myself saw the survivor many times in after years, though I never spoke to him of that winter. One of the two men who went to the relief told me of the circumstances.

In the very early days, when unmarried white women were rarely to be met with in the country, most of the company's men, including officers, married Indian women. From these alliances a considerable population of half-breeds sprung up, skilled to a moderate degree in civilized arts and manners of life, and from this class the servants of the company were later largely accustomed to choose their wives. At the present day numbers of these descendants, having more or less Indian blood and educated in Great Britain or in Canada, occupy prominent positions in social, professional and business life. The late John Norquay, Premier of Manitobia, was of this class. He was an eloquent speaker and politician.

BURROWING ANIMALS.

Some Dig Holes Merely for Love of the Thing.

Ventilation, or rather the want of it, must be a difficulty in the underground life of almost all mammals. The rabbit and the rat secure a current of air by forming a bolt hole in connection with their system of passages, but the fox, the badger and many of the field moles and mice seem indifferent to any such precaution. There is no doubt that whatever gave the first impulse to burrow, many animals look upon this to us most unpleasant exertion as a form of actual amusement. It also confers a right to property.

Prairie dogs constantly set to work to dig holes merely for the love of the thing. If they cannot have a suitable place to exercise their talent they will gnaw into boxes or chests of drawers and there burrow, to the great detriment of the clothes contained therein. In an inclosed prairie dog "town," they have been known to mine until the superincumbent earth collopsed and buried the greater number. A young prairie dog let loose in a small gravel-floored house, instantly dug a hole large enough to sit in, turned round in it and bit the first person who attempted to touch him. Property gave him courage, for before he had been as meek as a mouse.

It is noticeable that the two weakest and least numerous of our mice, the dormouse and the harvest mouse, do not burrow, but make nests, and that these do not multiply or maintain their numbers like the burrowing mice and moles. But the fact that there are members of very closely allied species, some of which do burrow, while others do not, seems to indicate that the habit is an acquired one.

In this connection it is worth noting that many animals which do not burrow at other times form burrows in which to conceal and protect their young, or, if they do burrow, make a different kind of a more elaborate character. Among these nursery burrows are those of the dog, the fox and sand martin, the kingfisher and the sheldrake. Foxhound litters never do so well as when the mother is allowed to make a burrow on the sunny side of a straw stack. In time she will work this five or six feet deep into the stack and keep the puppies at the far end while she lies at the entrance. Vixens either dig or appropriate a clean burrow for their cubs, which is a natural habit, or, at any rate, one acquired previously to the use of earth by adult foxes.

Somewhat Discouraging.

"Some philosopher says: 'The contented man is never poor; the discontented never rich.'"

"That may be all right as far as the man himself is concerned, but it is discouraging to be a member of a contented poor man's family."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Destroyed the Evidence.

"I know the secret of your birth," hissed Reginald J. Porter, after Miss Clytie T. Magianis had rejected him.

"Indeed you do not," she replied emphatically. "I cut the birth page out of the family Bible years ago."—Detroit Free Press.

CAGED BEAUTIES

Exposed For Sale to the Passer-By in Algerian Marts.

Mr. William Shark describes in London Literature a visit, while in Algeria, to a street of caged women. It seems it is forbidden to Europeans after dark, but he wandered in, partly through incident, partly through curiosity. He writes: "Some women were in barred rooms and some in cages, offered for sale. The woman in the first cage I passed was rather pretty, and, though her hair was dark, she had pale blue eyes. Her long loose tresses were everywhere clasped with little blue brooches, and I noticed that her lips, the end of her ears and her finger tips were stained a dull red. She accosted me in Moorish-French, and asked me if I would not like to take her away from these jackals of Moors and Arabs. I said I was a stranger, a wayfarer, and if here today, might be far tomorrow. She told me she was not an Arab ('Allah be praised!')' and not a Moor, either, but a Koulourli—that is, the child of a Moorish woman by a Turkish father. One girl's face and manner impressed me greatly. She was not beautiful, hardly pretty, but she had a singularly winsome face, with large, fine, gazelle-like eyes. She was a European, a Spaniard, from one of the Balearic Isles. Strangely, she was very fair, with blonde hair full of a dusky gold sheen. She has been taken to Oran, at the extreme western end of Algeria, by a Spanish naval officer, and there in a few weeks had been deserted. For some months she was a derelict in that old Hispano-Mauresque town. After her child was born she had gone inland to hill-set Tlemcen, the old Moorish town that stands within sight of the frontier of Morocco. There a rich Moor had taken her to his harem. On his death a few months later she had been purchased by a Jew from Algiers, and straightway sold to a young Turk at Bona. The Turk, when tired of her, disposed of his property to an Arab sheik, who had grown tired of her in turn and placed her in the street cage, an article for sale. For some minutes I stood talking to a poor imprisoned creature, when a passing guard took notice of the incident and whispered to me in French to move away at once and return to the foreign quarter. He had passed on before I could see his face. The next moment I descried the evil countenance of a Jewish-looking Moor, behind the cage of the Oran woman. He was her owner and he had been listening to our conversation. When he discovered that he had not a purchaser to deal with he came forward brusquely. 'Do you want her or not?' he demanded, sneeringly, in gutteral Algerian French. 'No? Then be off with you, infidel dog, and by the way you came if you value your skin.'"

A NATURE-LOVER'S WEALTH

The following extract from an interview with Mr. John Burroughs, recently published in Success, contains things that are well worth thinking about:

—

"I consider the desire which most persons have for the luxuries that money can buy an error of mind. It means nothing except a lack of higher tastes. Such wants are not necessary wants, not honorable wants. If you cannot get wealth with a noble purpose, it is better to abandon it and get something else.

—

"Peace of mind is one of the best things to seek—and finer tastes and feelings. The man who gets these, and maintains himself comfortably, is much more admirable and successful than the man who gets money and neglects these. The realm of power has no fascination for me. I would rather have my seclusion and peace of mind.

—

"This log hut, with its bare floors, is sufficient. I am set down among the beauties of nature, and in no danger of losing the riches that are scattered all about. No one will take my walks or my brook away from me. Flowers, birds and animals are plentifully provided. I have enough to eat and to wear, and time to see how beautiful the world is, and to enjoy it.

—

"The whole world is after your money, or the things you have bought with your money. It is the trying to keep them that makes them seem so precious.

"I dive to broaden and enjoy my own life, believing that in so doing I do what is best for every one. If I had run after birds only to write about them, I should never have written anything that any one else would have cared to read. I must write from sympathy and love—that is, from enjoyment—or not at all.

Where the Great Forests Are.

A table in Science shows that Canada leads all other countries in the extent of her forests. She possesses 799,230,720 acres of forest-covered land, as against 450,000,000 acres in the United States. Russia is credited with 498,240,000 acres, about 48,000,000 more than the United States. India comes next with 140,000,000. Germany has 34,347,000 acres, France 23,466,450, and the British islands only 2,695,000. The table does not include Africa or South America, both of which contain immense forests. It may surprise some readers to learn that the percentage of forest-covered land is larger in several European countries, Germany for instance, than in the United States.

Dangerous Place.

First Tragedian—Just listen to this: "In California there are ostrich eggs weighing three pounds." Second Tragedian—Great Scott! Isn't it lucky our troupe didn't get a chance to play in California this year?

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sep. 14

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

Taxpayer, are you for Honesty and Reform? Vote for Creasy.

The issue for next November, for the taxpayers, is plainly this: Shall the Quay looters of your money be continued in power, or shall there be Reform instead?

The refusal of the Quayites to discuss state issues, is tantamount to a plea of guilty to all the serious charges of corruption brought against them by the people.

John S. Rilling, Democratic State chairman, will challenge Republican chairman Frank Reeder to debate the issues involved on the stump. The Quayites will not dare accept; they cannot face the music.

On account of the verdict rendered against Captain Dreyfus by the French military court, the Jews in all countries will boycott the Paris Exposition next summer. From many foreign countries come reports of indignation over the wrong against Dreyfus.

The report of the British Postmaster General for the fiscal year ending in March last shows a net profit of nearly $18,000,000. This is in strong contrast to the annual loss of many millions by the American Postoffice Department. True, the conditions are different, but not so much so as to account for the great discrepancy.

Farmer Creasy, during several sessions of the state legislature heroically led the fight against the state plunderers. Now it behooves the farmers and taxpayers to fight for the election of Farmer Creasy as the watchdog of the state treasury. No honest citizen will be so wanting in gratitude as to refuse to vote for honest Farmer Creasy.

The farmers of Eastern Illinois are in despair. A storm has laid low their crop of broom corn, and unless they can harvest it speedily, the crop will be ruined. But they cannot procure the help they need to do the work, and are in such extremity that they have asked the Governor to furnish them with convict labor, in order that they may not suffer a total loss.

Begun for military purposes, the Siberian Railway is already demonstrating its economic usefulness. The portion completed is developing the country through which it runs, fields are being put under cultivation, villages are growing into towns and new life is visible everywhere. So the enterprise is demonstrating anew what an important factor of civilization is the railroad.

Philip D. Armour, the prince of pork packers, who is still in Europe seeking health, failed to file a personal property schedule with the Tax Assessor before he went away some months ago, and the Assessors fixed his taxable personal property at $2,000,000.

Being notified of this, Mr. Armour sent a representative to the Board of Review, requesting that the amount be made $3,500,000, which was done.

Military and naval activity continue in England, and transports are being put in shape for the embarkation of troops to South Africa. The likelihood of war is discussed at Pretoria, and the Cabinet's decision is waited with anxiety. The Transvaal Hollanders have pledged support to President Kruger in the event of war with Great Britain.

No governor of Pennsylvania in so brief a time lowered himself so rapidly in the estimation of the citizens of our state, as Governor Stone. He offered himself as the willing tool, freely and unhesitatingly, of Quayism, and the fast friend of the corrupt machine. He has no self respect left. He put his foot on every Reform measure, and used his patronage for the perpetuation and shielding of corruption.

Instead of bread, we have a Stone.

Professor Campbell, through the great telescope, has definitely ascertained that Polaris, popularly known as the North Star, is really a triple system. Two of the bodies in this system revolve around each other in a period of four days, and at the same time move in a much wider sweep around the third body in much the same way as do the stars and moon around the sun.

The separate bodies which compose the system cannot be seen with the telescope, nor is it likely that they will ever be seen by any instrument. Their existence is determined by the spectroscope.

Walter N. Allen, of Kansas, who is a farmer, lawyer and politician, is organizing a $20,000,000 farmers' trust. His plan is to organize the producers so that the products can be held back until they can be sold with profit. At present the cattle and grain raisers of the West often find themselves at the mercy of the buyers. To gain control of the market, Promoter Allen would establish great commission houses in the commercial centres of the country. The farmers in the trust would conduct all of their business through these establishments. He believes that this method would result in a great annual saving of commissions. The Allen idea is not a new one, but it has never been put into practice. An attempt was made several years ago in Kansas to try the scheme, but the Farmers' Alliance was prominent at the time and the agriculturists flocked into it.

Again have public officials come to merited grief. Judge R. W. Archbald, of Scranton, who presided at the hearing of the taxpayers' appeal from the auditors' report for 1896, for Bradford county, on Friday filed an opinion in which he surcharges the County Commissioners of that year with $37,178 91. This amount is made up of excess payments on three county bridges and on excess payments and payments on illegal and unauthorized contracts on the new Bradford county court house, and excess commissions paid the architects. The basis of the finding is held by the Court to be that additional contracts that materially changed the character of the building, at greatly increased cost, and were not sanctioned by the President Judge of the Court, were illegal.

Ex-Congressman B. F. Meyers, discusses the political situation as follows:

"Fusion on the State ticket between the Democrats and Independent Republicans is suggested by the latter. The proposition is for both Democrats and Independents to vote for Creasy for State Treasurer; Reilly, Democratic candidate for Superior Court Judge, to be withdrawn and Dimner Beeber, Hastings' appointee, to be substituted, the Independents also to support Beeber; the Democrats to vote for Mestrezat and the Independents for Brown for Supreme Judge. Such a fusion would undoubtedly elect Creasy for State Treasurer; Mestrezat and Brown would be elected to the Supreme bench, and Beeber might pull through for Superior Court. Such a result would be a decided anti-Quay victory. Do the Democrats and Independents really want to achieve such a victory?"

WHO DID IT?

Who was under indictment for misuse of the public funds, and got off by pleading the limitation? A. It was Boss Quay.

Who busted the school fund of the state? A. Governor Stone, the tool of the Quay machine.

Who used the public funds to speculate in stocks? A. Pap Quay and his son Dick.

Who withheld $500,000 pay due the school teachers of the state, and used the money for private speculation? A. The fellows composing the Quay machine.

Who banktrupted the state treasury by extravagant jobs, padded pay rolls, bird books, etc.? A. The Quay machine?

Who created a horde of utterly useless offices with high salaries and why? A. The Quay machine, to reward its henchmen for assisting in corrupt political work.

Who raised salaries already too high for scores of four hours-a-day officials? A. Quay legislatures.

Who paid out thousands of dollars of the taxpayers money, to ficticious employees, unknown to the law, who never performed a day's service and never appeared at Harrisburg except to draw pay, and why? A. It was the corrupt machine of the Boss in order to reward local bosses in the state to set up their counties for Quay.

Who built a disgraceful new state capitol that must be rebuilt, to make a new job of five millions for the benefit of the state robbers? A. The Quay boodlers.

Who swindled the state in lumber and other contracts to fit up Grace Church, that that den of thieves, the Pennsylvania legislature, might hold its sessions therein? A. Henchmen of the corrupt machine.

Now that's who did it—and the REPORTER could go on and point to hundreds of gross wrongs, in addition to the above, of which Quayism has been guilty against the taxpayers.

But, one more question, Who fought all the above infamies, from his place in the legislature? A. It was Farmer William T. Creasy, the honest men's candidate for State Treasurer, a gentleman of unblemished character.

QUAY'S RATIFICATION.

Secrets of the Late Republican Ratification Meeting.

WHY J. HAY BROWN WAS SLATED

A Racy Description of Political Events Connected With the Late Republican State Convention at Harrisburg. Flinn's Vigorous Kick.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Sept. 13.—There is more real downright interest taken in an ordinary hog killin' in the country than was displayed by the Republicans in Boss Quay's late ratification meetin', as Bill Connell, the Lackawanna king, who has strikes in his coal mines, angrily termed the state convention that met at the state capital.

The city and county machines, in obedience to Quay's orders, had ground out as grist the full quota of putty figures that go by the name of delegates. The startling falling off in the alleged vote returned for Colonel Stone for governor in 1898, and upon which the delegate representation was based, cut the ratification meetin' in point of delegates down to low water mark. It was the leanest in the history of the boss ridden party. Yet this was not unpleasing to Pasha Quay, since it was easier to manipulate and less costly to get together. The insurgents in only a county here and there, like General Koontz in Somerset and General Hastings in Centre, had seriously disputed with the machine for the delegates.

In Philadelphia the insurgents having lost the mayor, which is the key to the control of that great centre of population and election rascality, and which had wounded their leader, Dave Martin, in the wing, he was powerless to put up a fight.

Ashbridge, the new Quay mayor, was instructed by his proprietor, Dave Lane, to make kindling wood of every Martin man bold enough to stand for delegate outside of the few Martin Gibraltars wherein the delegates were conceded to the man upon whose forehead Quay had tattooed the dollar mark. In the districts where contests were thus made there was the devil to pay. The hospitals were crowded with cracked heads and victims of murderous assaults, decent Republicans were afraid to approach the primary polls, which were in possession of thugs and man eaters, legal election officers were tossed out of the precinct houses, gangs of repeaters were organized to roam from Quay into Martin wards, and vote buying and free liquor giving were shamelessly carried on. Each side went the limit to cheat and gouge. The party of God and morality thus beat anything that Tammany Hall in the heydey of Tweed ever conceived or attempted.

In Allegheny county Magee was ill. His partner, Insurgent Chief Flinn, was rambling in Europe. Neither lost an hour's good sleep over the delegates. John Wanamaker, the real leader of the anti-Quay mutiny, was traveling in the "land of the midnight sun," and had decreed that the fight against Quay should not be made this year, but next year. Pasha Quay thus had the white light signal for a clear and unobstructed road and a boss' freedom to paint the name of any candidate that suited his interest best upon the ticket.

Still the slate was not made without family friction. A number of political judges had the audacity to come forward with claims to soil the ermine of the supreme court and were encouraged in their ambitions by certain of Quay's 'prentice boys, who, like the Kentucky mule that went crazy and imagined himself a race horse, thought they were powerful enough to dictate to the "old man."

But the old man had another fish for the pan. There lived in Lancaster a lawyer of some eminence on the legal staff of the Standard Oil company, as of other corporations, who had long enjoyed the confidence not only of Quay, but of the house of Cameron. His name was J. Hay Brown.

In 1896, after McKinley had been nominated at St. Louis, his political promoter, Mark Hanna, beating the state boss' combination, which included Quay and Platt, he was dickering at Canton with these defeated bosses for their aid in his election, Quay made a journey to the home of the presidential candidate.

McKinley wanted Quay's experience in carrying New York with boodle, while Quay wanted his share of the pork if McKinley should be elected. When one politician deals with another in a matter of business there is always a certain amount of distrust on either side.

Therefore, it came to pass that Quay took along with him to Canton a witness. J. Hay Brown was this witness, and he was present when the bargain was discussed between the candidate and the boss and the terms agreed to.

Quay was to take a department at the national committee's headquarters and try and repeat his success in buying votes in New York, as he had done for Harrison, the pious, and was to give the McKinley administration a loyal support in the senate.

McKinley on his part obligated himself to pitchfork the federal patronage of Pennsylvania over to Quay. Had not J. Hay Brown been long underwritten for elevation to the supreme bench he would have appeared as one of the eminent counsel for Quay's defense when his enemies were trying in the Philadelphia court to send him to the penitentiary for stock gambling with the money of the state treasury. It was feared that if he had so appeared that people would have said that Quay was paying him his fee by putting him on the supreme court.

The 'prentice boys were told to go chase themselves, and the political judges ordered to replace their ambitions in cold storage. J. Hay Brown's name was written on the slate for supreme judge, while the corporations exclaimed, as with one voice, "Amen."

Quay had the making of another judge whose nomination was not equivalent to an election, like that of Brown's.

Now, be it known of all men that the new mayor of Philadelphia is anxious to get into the game. He holds a royal flush, in that he controls through the city employes and public contractors the Republican machine organization of Quakerdom. He has both a lightning rod up and a hen on. He is afflicted with the gubernatorial microbe. This mayor is necessary to Quay in his business. He needs him every hour. Thereupon he allowed himself to be "held up." The Quaker mayor had a lawyer friend who had delivered the oily speech to the delegates who had nominated him for mayor. It mattered not that this man was accused of gutting estates, that unfortunate depositors and stockholders protested against the court giving their affairs into his hands, or that he had nursed fat receiverships for years, while the undertakers were planting the disgusted and defrauded creditors.

Mayor Ashbridge demanded this lawyer's nomination as the price of the Philadelphia delegation to the state convention for the delivery of other delegates in the future and the throwing of the town wide open on election day.

In order to oblige this mayor and carry out the agreement Judge Beeber, who had been appointed by Governor Hastings to please the president of a powerful corporation, and who has since died, had to be elbowed off the bench.

Beeber brought immense pressure to bear on Quay in order to save his hide and tallow, but what did this weigh in the scales with the mayor of Philadelphia and his ability to deliver and produce to the Quay machine? Therefore the name of Beeber was sponged from the slate for superior court judge and that of Adams substituted. The slate was then complete, save for one more name—the candidate for state treasurer.

Quay had recognized that the indignant people were only waiting for the polls to open to smash him and his machine as a punishment for the iniquities of the last legislature and the high handed conduct of Governor Stone. But he had an inspiration. He would imitate Tom Platt's Roosevelt game in New York and gull the people with a Spanish-Filipino war hero, and this would enable him to ignore state issues, and by shoving McKinley's colonial expansion and imperial policy to the firing line in the campaign he would pull the leg of the national administration. Thus Matthew would be able to kill two birds, as it were, with one stone.

But he required a real hero. Nothing in the sawdust or hay foot, straw foot line for him. He wanted Colonel Hawkins. It appeared that the Poo Bahing Elkin, who was disposed to hang out a political shingle of his own, had a choice in Lieutenant Colonel Barnett, who had ran barefoot with him when a lad among the hills of Indiana county. The 'prentice boys sided with Elkin and a row was imminent in the jealous family when the distressing intelligence was received that Colonel Hawkins, the hero, had died on shipboard en route from the jungles of Luzon.

And so Quay was forced to take what was left and to ignore Congressman Acheson and the Washington county organization, who complained that Barnett was a constitutional and nickel plated kicker and had been trying for years to make ticket ripping and caucus bolting popular in the politics of his county.

And thus was the slate made. In the entire Quay menagerie but the growl of a single animal was heard. Boss Connell, of Lackawanna, was swishing his tail in anger, pawing the earth and throwing the dirt in clouds on his back because of the sidetracking of the political Judge Archbald, whom he was chaperoning for the supreme court. Connell, who is impulsive, threatened to enter the arena of the convention and raise the roof off the state by exposing the corporation influences that was dictating the nomination of Brown. Connell was mollified, however, by being taken behind the door and promised the next nomination for governor fresh from the gold brick factory. Thus the Quay machine, as the outgrowth of the state convention of '99, has already hung the promise of the next governorship in two stockings—that of Mayor Ashbridge and that of Magnate Connell.

The state convention ratified the program of Pasha Quay, who overseered the job in person in every particular. The only kick that marred the harmony that prevailed came from Insurgent Chief Flinn, who was brave enough to beard the lion in his den, and who protested against the fearful and wonderful platform that included the universe in its scope, except the issues in which the people of Pennsylvania are vitally interested in.

This fearful and wonderful platform, which is strung out to such length that a man would have to take a day off if he had the curiosity to read it, fell upon the state like a pebble in a pond, producing hardly a ripple.

The people saw in it a cowardly evasion of the home issues that have been raised by the Democrats. They resent the self assertion that the Quayites are the only patriots in Pennsylvania, and they laugh at the theatrical spectacle of draping the machine's candidates with the American flag and decorating them with the streamers on which is printed "Mark Hanna and McKinley must be saved."

The insurgents, following the gan-falon of Chief Flinn, objected strenuously to the platform as a whole, because it wilfully antagonized the anti-Quay element by veneering Quay with a coat of soft soap and patting Governor Stone for a good boy in violating the constitution by appointing Quay to a seat in the senate after he had failed to get there by the regularly chartered route. Indeed, the policy of the machine was to stir up the bile of the insurgents, and to provide them with additional grievances to keep in the middle of the road and continue the process of crushing Quay. Flinn and Martin were able to muster fewer than 50 hostile votes on the roll call for the adoption of this "fearful and wonderful" platform, which treats of almost everything in politics and history save the good honest management of the state treasury and reform in the legislature. It is a part of the secret history of the convention that Pasha Quay, who fled from his seat in the convention rather than remain and see Senator Flinn shoot the platform full of holes, did not desire the taffy or words of commendation of himself incorporated in the platform, but his 'prentice boys compelled him to swallow it. But he might have been in the frame of the tramp who after signing the pledge remarked to the good brethren: "If anything should happen and I should require whisky, make me take it—make me take it."

A DEMOCRAT.

A promise of worth fulfilled in every barrel or sack bearing the brands

Golden Link or *Tuberose.*

Please ask your Dealer for it today

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

Sale Register.

SEPT. 30—Jacob Neese, Farmers Mills, at 1 p. m. one-horse spring wagon, copper kettle, 2 iron kettles, organ, bedsteads, 3 tables, corner cupboard, 2 sinks, 2 cook stoves, clock, chairs, tubs, meat vessels, cider barrels, barrel pure cider vinegar, etc.

OCTOBER 20—G. M. Smetzler, 1 mile east of Potters Mills; 4 horses, 7 milch cows, 28 head of young cattle, wagons, buggy, binder, plows, and other farm implements. Sale at 10 o'clock. Wm. Goheen, Auc't.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Dr. Wm. A. Jacobs late of Centre Hall Borough, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Lizzie M. Jacobs, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known same without delay.

LIZZIE M. JACOBS. Adm'r.
CLEMENT DALE. Att'y, Centre Hall, Pa.
Bellefonte, Pa. aug31-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of William Weaver, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WM. M. GROVE, Adm'r.
aug31-6t Centre Hill, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Daniel Fleisher, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The notes held by the estate of the deceased will be left in the Penns Valley Bank for collection.

J. B. FLEISHER,
WM A. KERR,
aug17-6t Executors

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS FARM.—IF you are desirous of purchasing a first-class farm at a reasonable price, here is an opportunity such as you will seldom find: The undersigned offers at private sale what is known as the John Wagner farm, situate about one and one-fourth miles west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, and containing about 149 acres of farm land and about 12 acres of good timber land. This is one of the most desirable farms in Penns valley; is under a high state of cultivation; almost entirely level; contains no waste land; a large barn, good substantial house, out-buildings, wagon and implement sheds; good orchard, water, and all the conveniences of a first-class farm; only one-fourth mile to schools, and one and one-fourth miles to churches and stores. If you desire to purchase a farm that is productive and in an excellent state of cultivation, do not fail to examine this property. For information, call upon or address,

N. B. SPANGLER.
aug24-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

VALUABLE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The heirs of Mrs Mary P. Wilson, deceased offer the following farms at private sale:

1st The farm situated in Potter township, on the Lewisburg and Old Fort Turnpike, about ¾ mile east of Old Fort and one mile from Centre Hall station, containing 235 acres more or less. The soil is principally limestone and under good cultivation; large Bank Barn, Dwelling House, and all the necessary outbuildings; a never failing spring of water piped to the buildings.

Also, The farm known as the Station farm, containing 250 acres of good limestone land, situated at the Centre Hall R. R. Station; thereon erected a new two story Dwelling House, large Bank Barn and all the necessary outbuildings; water from Centre Hall reservoir piped to the buildings; two good orchards. Both of the above farms are located so as to conveniently divide into two farms. They will be sold as a whole, or in part, to suit the purchaser. Title perfect and terms easy. For further particulars write or call on Mrs. Laura Elliott, Bellefonte, or Geo. M. Boal, Centre Hall. Aug 10-6t

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. **They Cure the Sick.**

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
5	Dysentery, Gripings, Bilious Colic...	.25
6	Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough.....	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing.....	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache.....	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers.....	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness.....	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting.....	.25
27	Kidney Diseases.....	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, or Canker.....	.25
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed...	.25
31	Painful Menses, Pruritus.....	.25
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitations	1.00
33	Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance.....	1.00
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria...	.25
35	Chronic Congestions, Headaches..	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever.....	.25

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Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL "THE PILE OINTMENT."

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m. New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11 55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton and intermediate stations. Week days for Hazleton, Hazleton and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.25 p. m.—Train 8 Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.22 p m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p.m. Washington 10 55 p m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m. New York at 7.25 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York 9.25 a m week days, 10 38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester

6.46 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m. Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m. Baltimore 8.55 a m. Wilkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m. Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 25 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD

Week days.

Westward				Eastward.	
M	A M		STATIONS.	A M	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 56
1 45		6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53		6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57		6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05		6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16		7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23		7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 09
2 51		7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02		7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08		7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17		8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23		8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30		8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35		8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 58
3 42		8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46		8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50		8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54		8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 02		8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06		8 58	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10		9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m. and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS.	1¾	7¾	11¾
P M	P M	A M	Ar. Lv.	A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 32	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 10
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down				Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's Eng.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 48	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 55	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Ar. Wm'PO'T Lv.	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	†11 30		Lve Wm'PO'T Ar.	2 40		†6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		†11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m.		Arr Lve.	a. m.	p m	p m

*Daily. †Week Days ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a m. Sunday

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p. m

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Dr. John I. Robison spent Sunday with his mother at State College.

——Druggist J. D. Murray and wife spent Sunday with friends at Lemont.

——Miss Elvie McClenahan was in Williamsport with friends over Sunday.

——Jacob Winkelblech, one of the prominent farmers of Haines, gave us a call.

——Miss Grace Alexander departed yesterday to resume her course of studies at State College.

——Mrs. Simon Harper and son Harry went to Pittsburg last week on a ten days' visit to her sister.

——Miles Arney lett for State College Tuesday afternoon, to resume his studies at that institution.

——George Robison of State College, was the guest of his brother, Dr. Robison, Monday and Tuesday.

——Miss Bertha Scott, of Tyrone, is the guest of her friend, Miss Emily Alexander, arriving here yesterday.

——Prof. John D. Meyer, now principal of the Bellefonte high schools, was over to spend Sunday with his parents.

——Mr. Myram Waters, of Warren, Pa., was the guest of his friend, Miss Blanche Durst, from Saturday until Tuesday.

——Mrs. W. A. Jacobs and family spent several days last week with relatives at State College and Pennsylvania Furnace.

——Mr. Hillbish and wife, nee Kate Renn, of Canton, Ohio, are visiting friends at Bellefonte and in the east end of the valley.

——The aged Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street, was quite ill last week from a summer complaint, but we are glad to note, is improving.

——Lew. McQuistion and sister Miss Mary, of Bellefonte, and Miss Byrd Stover, of Millheim, were guests at the home of Postmaster G. M. Boal on Sunday.

——Rev. C. H. Goodling, former pastor of the Centre Hall United Evangelical church, but now stationed at Lewistown, came over this week to greet his many friends in the town.

——George Krumbine left last Thursday afternoon for Baltimore, to complete his four years' course at the medical college. George has been there three years, and has one year of study before him, before he can hang out his shingle.

——J. Witmer McCormick left last week to return to Charleston, S. C., after a couple weeks' visit among friends in his native section. Mrs. McCormick will remain for some time yet with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer, in Centre Hall.

——Bruce Lingle, from Iowa, arrived here Sunday, to visit his mother and friends. Bruce looks well, and informs us they have an immense corn crop in Iowa, even ahead of the brag crop in Kansas. He was accompanied east by his wife and daughters, who stopped over in Altoona for a few days visit, when they will come on to Centre Hall in time for the picnic.

——Mr. Aaron O. Detweiler, of near Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller last Saturday. Mr. Detweiler is a modern farmer, as is evidenced by his crops this year when there was a general complaint everywhere. A few days ago while out inspecting his corn, he found a stalk which was of more than ordinary height and he measured it. It was ten feet and nine inches long, a size of which few like it will be found in our valley.

——James Davis, a citizen of Winthrop, Beadle county, Dakota, stopped off to see his brother and sister near Linden Hall on his way back from attending the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphta. It is about forty-five years since he left this county, and he has held several county offices in his western county. Mr. Davis is one of the '49-ers who left here for California, when the gold fever was at its height.

Chronic Diarrhoea Cured.

This is to certify that I have had chronic diarrhoea ever since the war. I got so weak I could hardly walk or do anything. One bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me sound and well.

J. R. GIBBS, Fincastle, Va.

I had chronic diarrhoea for twelve years. Three bottles of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me.

S. L. SHAVER, Fincastle, Va.

Both Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Shaver are prominent farmers and reside near Fincastle, Va. They procured the remedy from Mr. W. E. Casper, a druggist of that place, who is well acquainted with them and will vouch for the truth of their statements. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Fresh Meat Service by Ishler.

Hereafter Ishler's meat wagon will be in Centre Hall three times a week, on mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. During the grange pic-nic the meat wagon will be in Centre Hall each morning until close of the pic-nic. 3t

SPRING MILLS.

Interesting News Items from that Busy Section.

Next in order—the Grange picnic.

Apple butter boiling in our village has commenced in earnest.

We had a very heavy down pour of rain on Friday last, but no particular damage.

Allison Bros. are placing stone on the road in front of their mill property. A decided improvement.

Edwin Ruhl will open his new restaurant and lunch counter on Saturday evening next.

Postmaster J. D. Long, one of our old veterans, returned from the Philadelphia encampment on Friday last. He reports the occasion as having been a grand one.

The ladies of the Lutheran congregation, will hold a lawn festival on the spacious lawn west of the residence of C. A. Krape on Saturday evening next. All invited.

A. Corman & Son will operate their cider press here on Tuesday and Thursday, and at Tusseyville on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday until the close of the season, except during Grange picnic week, when they will operate at both places only on Tuesday.

The shoe emporium of C. A. Krape is still head quarters for general news and footwear. Mr. Krape has just received a full line of fresh goods, among them are men's fine dress and medium heavy shoes, which he purchased at ruinous figures for cash, and is selling them at prices unknown before. Mr. Krape is also sole agent here for the Lambertsville Snag proof gum boots. These are no imitation but the genuine article. His croquet grounds are as popular as ever.

MILLHEIM.

Personal Mention And Other Items of Interest.

Rev. C. T. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, was seen on our streets this week.

W. E. Keen and family rusticated among friends in Brush valley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stover spent last Sabbath with Mrs. Stover's aunt, at Centre Hill.

Miss Gertrude Miller, of Johnstown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charley Morris, on Penn street.

The Loganton and Millheim baseball teams "crossed bats" last Saturday, on the home field, resulting in victory for the home team.

After having taken a month's vacation, Prof. Hill Blair, of Mifflinburg, has commenced another term of musical instruction in this place.

John Hardenberg, a bright young man of our town, left on Tuesday for White Haven, to take a position in the public schools of that place.

Warren, the only son of our townsman, E. J. Swanger, left a few days ago for Lebanon, where he will attend a school of short hand and telegraphy.

Ex-Prothonotary W. F. Smith has been on the sick list for over a week. At this writing his condition is somewhat improved, but he is still unable to be up and about.

Rev. H. W. Buck conducted Communion services in the United Evangelical church on Sabbath evening. The Rev. delivered a very able sermon on the life and character of Jacob. A fine audience greeted the speaker, listening very attentively.

CENTRE HILL.

A Letter of Interest from that Section Given by Our Correspondent.

Picnic is nigh at hand.

Jim says that he knows how to get around the "Stump."

Wes. Foreman still goes over in the vicinity of the Red mill dam, but not after fish.

Maurice Burkholder's driver had a touch of distemper, but has again recovered.

Bruce Lingle, formerly of this valley but now of Iowa, was in this vicinity looking up his old friends.

Quite a soaking rain through here on Monday which was a satisfaction to the farmers. The ground is now in good order for sowing.

The storm which passed over here last Friday blew a great many corn shocks over for some farmers and blew down a great deal of what was still not cut.

George Hettinger wears a broad smile since the arrival of his "first endeavor." No wonder, it will sound pretty nice to be called "papa" the first time.

Everybody is endeavoring to get their sowing done and their corn on shocks before Grange picnic. Some grain has already made its appearance above ground.

Rufus Strohm returned home from employment in Pittsburg, to spend a short vacation. Next Friday he will leave for Philadelphia, where he has a new position.

Charles McKinney, from Illinois, is visiting friends here and at Potters Mills. He left here over twenty-one years ago to make his fortune in the west, and is now engaged in the mercantile business. He was a school teacher while here.

M. C. Stover left on Sept. 1st to take charge of his school at Jacksonville; B. W. Ripka left last Monday to take charge of their schools in Huston and Taylor townships, respectively. You see, we have teachers to export under the present administration. Success to them all.

Our schools will open on Sept. 25th. As far as can be learned our directors have as yet not placed a teacher for our school here. We have a sort of "one horse" school board at present which accounts for the above. If they had given some of our best teachers schools, instead of rejecting them for spitework, they would have a teacher for our schools but to please some of our "township bosses" they rejected some teachers that they would no doubt gladly take now.

LINDEN HALL.

What Our Correspondent Finds of Interest in that Busy Town.

S. D. Gettig, of Bellefonte, was the guest of his mother on Sunday.

Mr. Henry Zeigler is not improving any, and is still a sufferer with asthma.

Wm. Felding sold his bay horse on Saturday, J. A. Gettig being the purchaser.

School opened on Monday last with good instructors; the school in this town opened with 35 scholars.

F. E. Weiland, merchant, had a telephone put in his store quite recently, which is an added improvement.

The rain on Monday last was a good soaking one, but prevented many farmers from finishing their seeding.

Mrs. Emeline Fehl, of Kreamerville, and Mrs. Susan Gettig, of Rebersburg, are visiting at the Gettig homestead.

A number of our young people attended the village campmeeting which was held at Tusseyville over Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Gettig, of Centre Hall, were the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Gettig and family on Sunday last.

Mr. John Spicher and daughter, Miss Carrie, of Centre Hall, and Miss Ketura Stump, of Upland, were pleasant visitors at the home of Wash Garbrick and family on Sunday last.

The birthday surprise party held on the 31st of August, for Miss Laura Brown, was a general success. Over seventy guests were present, and an enjoyable time was had by every body present.

The sad news was received here on Monday last of the very serious illness of Miss Ella Hoffer, a former Penns valley young lady, but now of Altoona. She is lying very low with diphtheria, at the home of Mr. W. E. Gettig, of that City.

The Boro Schools.

Editor Reporter:—The schools of Centre Hall seem to have been on a decline for a number of years, when last year it was agreed, or rather voted by the School Board to have a fourth room, and make it the High School. They introduced a 3 years' course, but for various reasons it was necessary to alter the course to some extent at first. Of course the change made a great deal of work for the pupils in the High School during the first year, but this terms' work for them was not so hard.

The schools started with a fair prospect of being up to the standard, with but one exception, viz., no written arithmetic for the scholars in the first year class in the High School. No one but the directors knew of this till school commenced, and, when the citizens found it out, there was a general "kick." Written arithmetic for those scholars. The clamer became pretty loud, and the School Board apparently got a little nervous, so a special meeting was called, and what did the Board do? Vote to put in arithmetic where it should be, and let the rest alone? They voted to make a general change in all the schools. This change was to take the advanced class of each of the lower three rooms and transfer it to the one next higher.

This was a very beneficial (?) change for all the scholars. All the scholars in the Grammar and High Schools have lost on an average about fifteen minutes on each recitation. That amounts to a great deal in a term of school. And what is more, the class that needs written arithmetic did not get it. They lose fifteen minutes on each of their other lessons though.

The scholars see that they are losing by it, and their is a great deal of talk against this change, among the scholars. Have the scholars a right to "kick" against? Most every one seems to think so at least. And from the way the boys say, if the Board does not make another change, there will be a case or so of rebellion. These are the simple facts of the case, and every one knows them to be true.

Centre Hall, Sept. 13. CITIZEN.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Sept. 7	82	60	clear.
" 8	83	48	part cloudy.
" 9	77	57	part cloudy.
" 10	70	45	clear.
" 11	67	54	part cloudy.
" 12	74	47	clear.
" 13	71	49	clear.

Rainfall: On 8, 4 to 4.40 p. m., .92 inch; on 11, midnight to 10 a. m., 1.16 inches.

Pain Unnecessary in Childbirth.

Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth. Its causes, being understood, are easily overcome, the labor being made short, easy and free from danger, morning sickness, swelled limbs, and like evils readily codtrolled, and all female diseases speedily cured. Cut this out; it may save your life, suffer not a day longer, but send us 2 cent stamp, and receive in sealed envelope full particulars, testimonials, confidential letter, &c. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Baltimore, Md. mar166m

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 13.
Wheat, No. 2, Penn'a red, spot, 70c.
Corn, No. 2, 40c.
Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:
Timothy hay, choice, $15.
Mixed hay, No. 1, $13.
Straight rye straw, 11a11.50.
Wheat and oats straw, 6.50a7.
Choice apples, per bbl., $2.25.
Watermelons, $6a10 per 100.
Peaches, extra large, per basket, 1.25 to 1.50.
Potatoes, choice, per bushel, 43a45c.
Onions, 43 and 45c per bushel.
Butter, fancy creamery, 23; prints, do., 24c.
Eggs, fresh, 17½.
Live Poultry, per pound:
Fowls, 12a13c; old roosters, 8a9c.
Spring chickens, heavy, 13c; small and medium, 12c.
Ducks, 9a10c.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	55
Wheat	60
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	29
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	60
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	35
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.
Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	63
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	20
Barley	36
New Potatoes	50
Eggs	18
Butter	18
Lard	5½
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

A Cure for Constipation.

I have been troubled with constipation for years. It was ruining my health, my comfort and my complexion, and I am glad to say that Celery King has restored all three, and this after trying many other medicines that were supposed to be good, but which were of no value whatever. I would like to tell every suffering woman what Celery King has done for me.—Nellie Gould, Medina, Ohio

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c and 50c.. 3

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Merit

Is the trade mark of success. Value is the true test of cheapness.

My Fall line is complete—the finest ever brought to this valley.

While leather has advanced 25 per cent. my prices are the same as I purchased ahead of the advance.

Always some specialties. Give me a call.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

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1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

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Twelfth Year

BEFORE A COURT

SUCH TESTIMONIALS AS THESE WOULD HAVE GREAT WEIGHT.

"It affords me great pleasure to express my gratitude for the practical business education I received at the Schissler College of Business. The corps of teachers are all superior instructors and worthy of the positions they hold. Through your kind assistance I have had employment every day since I graduated.

I most heartily recommend the Schissler College of Business to any one desiring a practical business education, which affords one of the grandest opportunities to young men and women as a stepping stone to future prosperity. With best wishes for your continued success, I remain, Sincerely yours,"
R. C. ALTHOUSE, Dublin, Bucks Co., Pa.

"After graduating from the Goldey Wilmington Commercial College I tried in vain to secure a position, but without success. Then I decided to take a course in Stenography at your College—a decision which I consider a most profitable one. On completing your most excellent course in Stenography, I was assisted by you to the position I now hold, having secured it three days after graduation. I can say without hesitation that your instructors are thorough, painstaking experts in their several branches of work, and any young man desiring to succeed will always meet with fair treatment on part of both instructors and school management. Yours very truly,"
J. C. GARDINER, Sugartown, Chester Co., Pa.

"We thank you for your kindness to Harry. You have helped him beyond our expectations, and he has always spoken in the highest terms of you and of ——— College. He says you were always kind and pleasant to him, and the last time he was home he said he was so glad that he selected your College in preference to others.

May your school prosper in the future as it has in the past is the wishes of your friends,"
MR. & MRS. JOSEPH WATTERSON, Collamer, Chester Co., Pa.

DON'T HESITATE. If you have an Ambition, If you want to Prosper, If you want to be Successful, your highest ambition can be gratified, if you will fit yourself for the many thousand opportunities constantly occurring and available to the graduates of Schissler College of Business. Send for **THE TEST OF TIME,** an interesting book, containing hundreds of letters just like those above, also letters from Bankers, Merchants, Clergymen, and Professional men, attesting to the superior qualifications of the graduates of the Schissler College of Business. Others may claim superior instruction and ability to place graduates in positions, **but we prove it.**

NEW PROSPECTUS NOW READY,
and will be mailed on request to any interested person. Fall Term opens September 4th.

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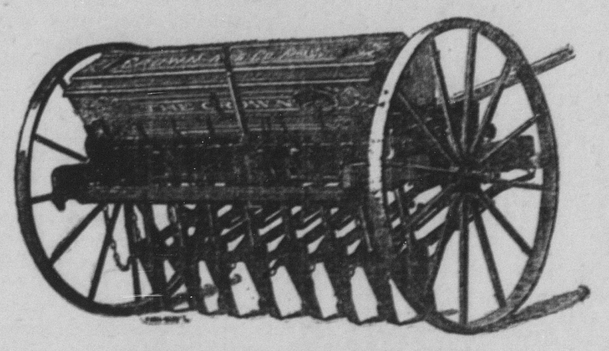
A Cleaning-Out Sale

Of Farm Implements for the Next 30 Days, that will Save from 25 to 30 per cent. to Farmers.



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26 inch 8-Foot Steel Drum 2-Section Roller,	$16.50
The Old, Original Perry Harrow, Lined, 18-Tooth,	9.00
" " " " 22-Tooth,	13.00
17-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Lever Harrow,	14.00
15-Tooth " " "	13.00
60-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Spike Harrow,	9.50
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Crown Drill will be sold at the lowest price, and all orders must be accompanied by cash and prompt shipment will be made.

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Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

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High Gloss or Dull Finish.

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Furnished throughout. Steam heat, electric light and modern improvements. All trains stop on flag at this Inn. dec1598

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL, Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may97

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Among our first improvements in Porto Rico we shall have to include cyclone cellars.

Europe does not think much of this country's political machinery, but takes very kindly to its agricultural machinery.

Russia has decided that when university students get too gay when talking against the government they will be drafted into the army for five years.

The New York Tribune paragrapher hastens to anticipate the rest of his tribe in the remark that the corset trust has come to stay.

The cotton crop of the south, as it reaches the ginneries, is worth $300,000,000, and as it finally reaches the consumer is worth almost $1,500,000,000.

Gold is fast becoming a secondary consideration to California. Her fruit and vegetable exports, together with her fish industry, is rapidly taking precedence of her metal products.

When we remember that in Great Britain pagan rites, ceremonies, and beliefs are still extant, we may well doubt whether Asia and Africa will be "Christianized" in any proper sense of the word within any conceivable time.

Paris is the only city in the world where a man who has been indicted for crime, can lock himself in his house, make mouths at the officers of the law and harangue mobs from his balcony. It is "Gay Paree" sure enough.

A New York newspaper comments on the fact that Admiral Dewey was considered "the dude" of army and navy circles in Washington several years ago. What if he was? We have the testimony of Napoleon that his dandy officers were his best.

The annual swordfish, with more than its usual annual frequency, has been plunging its annual sword through the annual two-inch planking of the annual schooner, and just escaping transfixing the annual sailor, in accordance with its annual stupidity observes the Boston Herald.

Andrew Carnegie is making pretty good progress in his new work of distributing his wealth. Since issuing his declaration of devoting the remainder of his days to doing what good he can with his money he has given away over half a million, including $250,000 to an English college.

An automobile carrying three and a half tons has successfully made the journey from Liverpool to London, two hundred and twenty miles. The emancipation of the horse as a long suffering and much abused beast of burden is surely not far off.

The Federal census of 1860, the year preceding the civil war, cost less than $2,000,000 and showed the population of the country at that period to be 31,300,000. The Federal census of 1890, thirty years later, cost $11,200,000 and showed the population of the country to be 62,600,000. The population had doubled in the intervening thirty years, while the expense of the census was six times as great.

The popular tradition that no mule ever died a natural death is based largely on fact. Mules are drowned, they fall from bridges, they are exploded by dynamite, and they die in battle as did the gallant creature at Matanzas, but they seldom expire peacefully in lots or in their own stables surrounded by home comforts of fodder and a straw bed. In Arkansas it is the common belief that when mules have done their appointed work they dry up and blow away.

An Iowa farmer is now trying to solve the question as to the difference touching safety, as between his bed and the bank. He left $800 in gold between the mattresses one morning, and on his return found it gone. He is rather inclined to give preference to the bank. Had it disappeared from there there would be a possibility of finding out who took it.

Japan has made what seems to be a serious mistake. A censor of religions has been appointed, who is to be in absolute control of all matters pertaining to religious worship. As there are large numbers of American and European residents in Japanese cities, this new regulation will likely lead Japan into difficulties with other nations, unless the censor be a man of exceptional toleration and good judgment.

It is not many years ago that farmers in the west were compelled to burn corn for fuel. Railroad freight rates were so high that there was no profit in sending the crop to market and corn was used as a substitute for wood and coal. This season the farmers of Kansas have the largest corn crop in the history of that state, and, in spite of the low price of corn, as compared with twenty years ago, every bushel of the crop will be marketed that the growers see fit to spare. Reduced freight rates have made this possible and as has been experienced before, the railroad companies as well as the farmers will profit as the result.

Over-irrigation, says the United States Department of Agriculture, results in excessive alkali in certain soils in California and Utah. The water applied to the soil seems to bring the salts to the surface when it rises, and in some instances the lower portions of streams have been rendered alkaline by the return of these salts from the irrigated fields. Experiments are now being made to find the least quantity of water that can be used under these conditions, and for given crops in given localities. One advantage of such demonstration is that more land can be watered from a given source with greater economy in the use of water.

The fact that several English girls of good family have become enamored of the Matabele at the show in London, and that one has married a black prince, does not speak well for the common sense or the good taste of these young women. The Matabele are among the most brutal of African savages, and the situation of a white woman among them would be something worse than that of the white wife of a Chinese or other Oriental. Experience always shows these foolish women the ghastly mistake they have made, but experience is costly, and in such cases the mistake is irreparable.

Australia is a type of a country populating in advance of its development. The Government of Queensland has been encouraging immigration, and now there are in the colony an enormous number of unemployed. Theoretically, Queensland is a magnificent field for the energies of colonization, but in practice, with no capital and no leaders to develop the resources of the country, it is a desert of abandoned hopes. Other parts of Australia are but little better off, but at all events their governments have not the sin on their shoulders of maintaining agencies in Great Britain that induce the worker to leave his home and "hump the bluey," which, being Americanized, means "carry the banner" in Australia.

Here is the Providence Journal, which knows a lot, predicting the decline and falling off of golf in the near future. For what reason? Because when golf is played by everybody, the people who are not everybody will want to play something else. "There was a period when lawn tennis was the most fashionable of our out-of-door sports, but its rapid spread in popularity and its vogue among all classes led at length to its abandonment in large measure by the class of players who had first devoted themselves to it—the class that now plays golf. When gaudy red golf coats can be bought for next-to-nothing prices at the ready-made clothing stores, and every village has its links, what will the original enthusiasts for the game in this country introduce in its stead?" Something else, assuredly. There was a time when the British nobility played croquet; you can find them playing in Disraeli's novels. Croquet went by the board when everybody took it up. So did lawn tennis; and now golf's warrant is signed. Archery has failed to catch the fancy of society. What will come next. Perhaps croquet will come in again.

Many were the people who envied the late Henry C. Hyde his salary of $100,000 per annum as president of a life insurance company; they wondered at his death that he had only accumulated $550,000, and concluded that a man on a salary can't save much in these days, when millionaires turn their money over and over again in trust deeds. Now comes another subject for wonder and envy, for Vice-President McDonald of the Standard Oil Company has taken up his residence in New York City, to assist President Rockefeller, and his salary makes those of the other corporation office-holders look like thirty cents—for he is to receive $200,000 per annum, $16,666,66 per month, $548 for every day in the year, Sundays included. Up to the time of his death Hyde had received the highest salary ever paid in the United States, Depew as president of the New York Central, having been credited with only $75,000, McDonald is now the highest paid, and only a trust of the colossal wealth of the Standard could so reward any employe.

A Story About Prince Arthur.

A good story is told in Mainly About People regarding the Duke of Connaught's son, young Prince Arthur, who was overjoyed at the fact that he had got out of the Saxe-Coburg succession. He was sent over to inspect his possessions, and on returning to Eton he confided to his school fellows that what finally decided him to "chuck it" was his being asked to play tennis with three other German princes, and finding they had balls fielded for them by a squad of soldiers, who saluted at attention each time they handed the ball. This was too much for the healthy, independent English schoolboy, he explained, so he promptly decided to remain English.

Use of Drinking Fountains.

One of Boston's municipal officials, who is especially interested in the establishment of free ice-water fountains in that city, hired a man to watch one of the drinking places the other day from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not it was well patronized Between the hours named exactly 9,335 persons drank at the city's expense. The fountain has four faucets.

Vain Regrets.

Mrs. Gadabout—"Our new servant is a jewel. She cooks beautifully, is very economical, never goes out and never talks back."

Her Husband—"I wish I had met her before I was married.—New York Journal.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Take Off the Harness—Fattening Young Geese—The Guinea Fowl—Dust Baths for Hens., etc., etc.

Take Off the Harness.

The habit of permitting the harness to remain on the work horse during the noon hour is as lazy as it is cruel. The harness should be stripped off as soon as the horse is brought in, and he should then be turned looose to roll if he feels like it. After that he should be rubbed, palms being taken to get his shoulders and every place where the harness presses or rubs perfectly clean. At night the grooming should be repeated. This to the horse is as refreshing as is a bath to a tired man.

Fattening Young Geese.

To fatten young geese, place them in a pen, not too large, so that they will not exercise too much, and feed three times a day all they will eat up clean of the following: Cornmeal mixed to a dry crumbly state and beef scraps amounting to twenty per cent. of the bulk of the cornmeal. While fattening young geese they should be kept as quiet as possible; no excitement whatever should disturb them. When feeding, approach them quietly, and do not irritate them in the least, or they will not fatten, but will "throw out" or grow another crop of feathers. At ten weeks of age, or when the tips of the wings reach the tail, they are ready for market and should weigh between eight and ten pounds.

The Guinea Fowl.

It would be a good plan for all poultry raisers to have a few guinea fowls about their poultry premises, says Poultry Herald. They are hardy, good natured and beautiful. It is well to keep them as tame as possible, and always have them around the home, as they make an excellent "watch dog," their shrill cry frightening away hawks and other marauders. They will live and prove profitable for eight or ten years, and no farm should be so crowded but that it could make room for at least one pair of them. They destroy a vast amount of insects, and clean the fields of seeds that would otherwise go to waste, costing almost nothing to raise, and no better meat can be found in the poultry line, unless it be the turkey.

Dust Baths for Hens.

So long as the weather is dry fowls will find ways of cleaning the vermin from them, and taking their kind of a bath by rolling in dry earth, out of doors, if given the chance. It will usually be in the garden, too, especially if one has made an especially mellow bed for the growth of the seeds that he regards as the choicest. The flower bed nicely leveled and smooth, and as mellow as an ash heap, is the hens' favorite place. But it isn't fair to blame the hens too much for what after all is the fault of her owner. The hen won't go into the water and wash herself to keep clean. If a rainstorm comes on, she cools her feathers with oil to cause the rain to run off and keep herself dry. Rolling herself in fine soil or coal ashes so as to fill her feathers full, and then shaking herself, is the hen's way of keeping clean. If you will keep some fine soil in a large box under shelter, where it will be always dry, the hens will patronize that whenever they need a bath, and they will keep themselves free of vermin, which they cannot do in a wet time unless some such dust bath is provided. Coal ashes are finer than road dust and are therefore better. Some should be kept for this purpose. It may be well also to have another box with dry earth on top and some moist earth below for use in extremely hot weather. Hens are very sensitive to heat and one of the reasons why hens prefer to take dust baths in summer is because in digging down to roll they will find moist, cool soil to roll in. Therefore in summer the dust bath should be moist below with a few inches of dry soil on top.

Animal Odors in Milk.

To find out how animal odor gets into milk, I took two one-pint fruit jars, washed them perfectly clean, adjusted the rubber rings, screwed the covers down and took them to a stable at milking time. The air in the stable seemed to be moderately pure, probably not better than the average in such buildings. As soon as a cow was milked, the cans were filled two-thirds full of the warm milk and the cover of one screwed on tightly and the can at once submerged in very cold running water until thoroughly chilled, then placed upon a shelf until morning. The other can was allowed to remain open on a shelf back of the cows until after supper, when it was closed up for the night.

In the morning both cans were shaken up, opened and tested for odor. No mistake in determining the one left open need have been made, in fact a man was called who detected the stable odor in this one, without previously knowing of its presence. The sample which was chilled also had an odor, but not an objectionable one. Each sample was then poured into a glass flask and slowly heated. As they warmed up, the opened one gave off a noticeably disagreeable odor which entirely disappeared a little later. The other, or the chilled can, showed nothing offensive during the heating. In fact, it gave off a rather clean, pleasing odor such as emanates from pure milk while heating.

The indications from this single test are that the odor imparted by the cow to the milk while yet in the udder was not in this instance, at least, of such a nature or of sufficient quantity to demand aeration. The exposure of the milk in the stable atmosphere for a short period only, caused an amount of odor to be absorbed which made it highly desirable to remove it by some such means as aerating or heating. The fact that the odor passed away on heating the milk indicates that pasteurizing is one of the most efficient means of ridding milk of odors, not to mention its power of destroying fermentation.

Aeration, which depends solely upon air which is either forced into the milk or which comes in contact with milk in a finely divided state, has its field of usefulness and is successful in removing odors. Such aerating is much valued by cheese makers and others, and if the air brought in contact with the milk in aeration, is of a low temperature and free from germs, this method cannot fail to be of great service but as these requisites are an uncertain supply with most of us, especially during the summer months, when most needed, we still hold to the old idea of clean milking by clean hands in as pure an atmosphere as obtainable, followed by rapid chilling and agitation—the latter omitted, of course, in case the milk is to be creamed by the gravity process.—F. W. Mossman, in American Agriculturist

Crop Rotation.

A systematic rotation of crops in field or garden is really very seldom carried on from year to year, although the value of such a rigid system is not disputed by any. Very few of us can plead ignorance to knowledge of the subject, but the pressure of farm work makes us lax, and we constantly undertake to do more than we can well. That is the danger of American farming more than it is in ordinary lines of business. We like to do everything on a large scale, and with plenty of land to cultivate it seems a waste to let it stand idle. So we try to cultivate it, and only half succeed. After the first spurt in garden making our zeal dies out, and the succession of crops of radishes, lettuce, peas, beets and similar vegetables gradually yield to less variety, that demands less time and attention. Seed sowing seems to come too often during the busy season for a proper succession.

To my mind I believe we would all be richer at the end of the year if we attended strictly to this crop rotation, and abandoned every part of the farm that we didn't have time to cultivate up to this standard. That would mean on some farms a cutting of the fields almost in half. But that would not be too great a sacrifice to make. In the end we would be in pocket. Raising a succession of crops on a given piece of land concentrates the labor and the cost of cultivation. It saves plowing in the spring of the year, and at the same time brings the soil up to a better mechanical condition, adds more humus to it, and makes the plant food more assimilable because of the constant stirring over and exposure to the elements. A proper rotation of crops always includes clover and other plant food-making crops, and this turned over will fill the soil with all of the green material needed. We thus keep up the quality of the land and its high fertility.

We have just learned that the soil is very much like our bodies and brains in one respect—the more you use it the more it is capable of producing. That is, soil does not need rest at all if it is properly cultivated. We put in it as much as we take out of it, and we develop and strengthen it by plowing and harrowing it. The old idea that the soil had to remain idle for a time to recuperate is just as wrong as to suppose that the properly used brain needs idleness. Change of occupation is the great essential. The soil needs change of crops and not rest. Give it this and good tilth, and it will continue to produce large crops until doomsday.—A. B. Barrett, in the Cultivator.

Poultry Notes.

Keep the moulting hens out of the rain and do not let them roost in trees.

Nice plump-bodied chickens always find a ready market. Try to supply that kind.

Gather a few barrels of road dust for the hen's bath this winter.

Repair all leaks and cracks in the poultry house now, and arrange the scratching shed for winter.

Don't expect your hens to lay when you neglect them, and then complain that there is no profit in poultry.

Don't let your fowls roost in a damp house, and then wonder why they wheeze and have swollen heads.

One hundred hens will consume one hundred pounds of grit during the year, and still some people foolishishly neglect to supply it.

Don't neglect to give fresh, cool water to the fowls twice daily. Many of the so-called diseases have their origin in a failure to get pure water.

Glass-Making by Electricity.

Electricity has been applied to the manufacture of glass. Formerly difficulties were experienced in melting ingredients owing to particles of coal and cinders entering the crucibles, to the injury of the product. These are now eliminated by employing an electric arc within a carbon crucible to fuse the ingredients. Great economy results, as but 40 per cent. of the coal formerly used is required. A pot of glass can be melted in fifteen minutes that by the old process would require thirty hours.

In the first six months of this year the aggregate value of all the fish landed in England was over $15,000,000.

FOLLOWING PRECEDENTS

How the Indians of Equador Carry on Business.

There are probably 600,000 Indian peons in Ecuador. Not one of them owns an inch of real estate and most of them are more or less in a state of slavery under the planters or haciendados upon whose estates their families have lived for centuries. They are short, broad and muscular, with skins of copper color resembling that of the North American Indies, long, straight, shiny hair, and scanty beard or none at all. They resemble the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico, and the Aztecs of old Mexico. Their predominant characteristic is melancholy. They are reticent and extremely distrustful and look upon all strangers with suspicion.

The Indian of the interior is so suspicious that he will sell nothing at wholesale, nor will he trade anywhere but in the market place on the spot where his forefathers have sold garden truck for three centuries. Although travelers upon the highways meet numerous Indians on their way to market bearing heavy burdens of vegetables, forage and other supplies, and driving a drove of donkeys similarly laden, nothing can induce an Indian to sell anything from his stock until he has reached the place where he is accustomed to offer it for sale. He will carry his load ten miles and dispose of it for less than he was offered at a point half the distance, simply because he is a slave to custom and is suspicious of everything in the way of an innovation.

A gentleman who lives in one of the towns of the interior told me once that he had been trying for years to persuade the Indians who passed his house every morning with packs of alfalfa to sell him a supply regularly at his gate, but they refused to do so. Consequently he was compelled to go four miles into town to buy alfalfa that was carried past his own door, but the seller willingly carried it back and delivered it, thus packing his load eight useless miles because it had been the habit of his family to do so.

My friend also told me that no woman in the market would sell more than a dozen eggs to one customer, not even if she were offered double the price. She would give him one dozen eggs for ten cents, but would not sell five dozen for $1; she would give a gourd full of potatoes for a penny, but would not give five gourdfuls for ten cents or twenty cents or any other price, simply because she was not accustomed to sell potatoes in such quantities and any attempt to induce her to depart from custom excited the suspicions which are the predominating trait of her race.

Four centuries of Spanish tyranny, duplicity and deception, have destroyed the faith of the entire race in white people, but when their confidence is once gained, nothing can shake it. The devotion between the peons and their masters is often similar to that which existed between the negro slaves in the south and the members of the kindly families in which they had been reared.—William Elroy Curtis in Chicago Record.

The Consumption of Quinine.

More than 125,000,000 grains of quinine have been consumed by American soldiers during the past year. In some cases men who were in the hospitals in Cuba and Porto Rico used as much as 300 grains a week, and hardly any have failed to use the drug at some period of their service. It is stated that the people of this country consume one-third of the quinine of the world, the drug being used in the preparation of many patent medicines, tonics, bitters, cold cures, etc., as well as in pills and in bulk, and a considerable quantity is consumed in the manufacture of hair tonics. The official figures in the Treasury Bureau of Statistics show that there were imported last year, into the United States, 1,539,056,750 grains of quinine, and as there was practically no export of this article, this means that the consumption of quinine was about twenty grains for each inhabitant. As is well known, quinine, Peruvian bark, and calisaya bark are the products of the cinchona tree, which is a native of western South America, more particulary of Peru and Ecquador. Now, however, but a small part of the supply comes from that region. At present two-thirds of the quinine consumed is produced in Java from cultivated trees. For many years the Dutch government was urged to undertake the cultivation of this plant from Peru. Finally this was accomplished and a large number of specimens of the different varieties were obtained by botanists, who took them to Java in 1852. The English government also started cinchona plantations in India, which now produce large quantities of quinine.—Scientific American.

Novel Steam Engine.

Much interest has lately been taken in a simple form of steam engine, designed primarily for motor car driving, but which, by reason of its economy in steam consumption, appears to have a wider range of application. The engine, which has been independently developed by Prof. Elihu Thomson in America, and M. Serpollet in France, somewhat resembles a gas engine in design and operation, except that every outward movement of the piston is a working stroke. The cylinder, which has an open end, is fitted with a trunk piston, and the admission of steam is affected by a simple poppet valve. The exhaust is made through a ring of holes in the cylinder near the end of the stroke. The steam is admitted in the form of a puff by the poppet valve, drives the piston forward until it uncovers the exhaust holes, and then escapes. The momentum of the engine carries the piston back to the rear end of the cylinder, compressing the air behind it, when a new puff of steam gives a new impetus to the piston. This new and simplified engine shows wonderful efficiency, and in the tests so far seems to be far more economical in steam than the ordinary engines.

When Feet Made History.

The Princess Bismarck changed the political history of France unwittingly and but for her the Franco-Prussian war might never have existed. Women create history, when they least suspect themselves of creation, and they alter a destiny when most unmindful of their deed. Bismarck was unfriendly to France, but the Empress Eugenie hoped with her beauty to influence him so that the little trouble with France and Germany might be smoothed over. She therefore invited the old German Prince and his wife to visit the Court of France, and the Prince and Princess Bismarck arrived in great state at the Tuileries.

That evening there was a grand reception and Eugenie received the guests in a gown which made her so ravishingly lovely that even Prince Bismarck, German, stolid and in love with his wife, stood and gazed upon her with admiration. And Eugenie was not slow to observe the effect of her beauty upon him. She called him to her side, and Bismarck came with his wife upon his arm.

Now, the Princess Bismarck was tall and gaunt and ugly, and her feet were generous. As she walked she showed a great deal of sole.

While Bismarck stood talking with Eugenie an audible titter was heard along the line of ladies. Bismarck, who was quick as a flash, followed the glance of their eyes and saw them rest upon the feet of his wife.

That settled the matter. The political history of France was altered from that moment. A year later when Paris was besieged Bismarck himself fired a cannon over the ramparts and those who were near him heard him shout: "Take that for the feet of the Princess Bismarck!" The slight was avenged.—Philadelphia Press.

Elephant's Flesh as Meat.

There appears to be considerable diversity of opinion as to the merits of elephant's flesh. In India and Africa it is a favorite dish with the natives, but a European who has traveled much in Africa says: "I have tasted elephant over and over again. It is more like soft leather and glue than anything I can compare it to." Another traveler, however, declares that he cannat imagine how an animal so coarse and heavy can produce such delicate and tender flesh. All authorities, however, agree in commending elephant's foot. Even the traveler quoted above, who compared elephant's flesh to leather and glue, admits that "baked elephant's foot is a dish fit for a king. When an elephant is shot in Africa the flesh is cut into strips and dried; it is then called "Biltong." The elephant foot is cut off from the knee point, and a hole about three feet deep is dug in the earth and the sides of it baked hard with burning wood. Most of these faggots are then removed and the elephant's foot placed in the hole. It is filled up with earth, tightly packed down, and a bazing fire built on top, which is kept burning for three hours. Thus cooked, the flesh is like jelly, and can be eaten with a spoon. It is the greatest delicacy which can be given to a kaffir.

Automatic Air Compression.

The system of automatic air compression is in operation at a mine in Magog, Quebec, the air being drawn through a series of small pipes into a vertical water pipe passing down the shaft, and compressed in small globules by the column of water, each twenty-seven feet of shaft depth producing one pound of air pressure in the cylinder. In this way, it is stated, 150 air horsepower is produced, with an efficiency of 62 per cent. A Toronto engineer points out that if such a plant were used in the Comstock mines, where water is carried down in pipes 1,600 feet, the result would be a pressure of fifty-nine pounds at the bottom, which could be increased in second and third compressers to 2,000 pounds and made to yield liquified air. With liquid air, he adds, the Comstock could again be brought to the front as the greatest producer in the world.—San Francisco Chronicle.

How the French President Lives.

The rule of life at the Elysee is as simple as circumstances will permit, for, except when obliged to give official entertainments, M. and Mme. Loubet take their luncheon at 12 and their dinner at 7 in a small dining-room, the furniture of which is as plain as the menu on the table, though now and then they have an intimate friend to join them at the formal meal. M. Loubet, however, simple as are his tastes and frugal as is his fare, is fully alive to the importance of maintaining the dignity of his office, and it may be taken for granted that he will, when he returns to Paris from Rambouillet and Montelimar, between which places he will, if all goes well, spend his well-earned summer holiday, put himself into training for the severe social duties which the president of the republic will have to discharge during the exhibition year.

Left $18,000 in Ragged Overcoat.

In a pocket of a ragged old overcoat in the room where Mathias Blessing died were found bonds, cash and jewelry worth $18,000. Blessing was seventy-nine years of age, unmarried and lived in Chicago. Among his neighbors he was supposed to be a poor silversmith, though he was regarded as miserly.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Silverton, Col., miners are paid $3.00 for eight hours.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Model yachts cost as much as $1.50, and may be considered fairly expensive playthings.

Fifty Cents Will Stop Your Scratching.

Whether it is from tetter, eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, or any other skin trouble, use Tetterine, and accept no substitute, claimed by the dealer to be "just as good." Nothing else is just as good. If your druggist can't supply you, send 50c. in stamps to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Marion, Ind., shovelers struck for $1.50 a day.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Syracuse is to have a municipal lodging-house.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Chicago city directory contains 763,400 names.

"Circumstances Alter Cases."

In cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Fresh Tips Always Ready.

The tip of a billiard cue is subjected to a great deal of hard wear, and when the least battered the entire stick is unfit for service and must be laid away and thrown out of use until it can be retipped. While this is a comparatively simple operation, it must be performed by one more or less expert in this line or they will not pass the fastidious eye of the billiard player. A scheme by which a tip may be quickly removed and as quickly replaced by another has been devised by William G. Hertz, of Huntsville, Ala. By his scheme a ferrule is fastened around the end of the stick and a split collar made to receive the leather tip in one end and to fit over the ferrule completes the affair. A firm bearing is given to the tip and at the same time it is easily removed and replaced.

Spiritualists Disport Without Spirits

Spiritualists had a jolly picnic at Braintree, Mass., with baseball, wheelbarrow and potato races and other wholesome outdoor sports, with not a cabinet or a screen in sight. Now, if the spirits had consented to appear under such auspices through the mediumship of the contestants in the potato race, for example, many skeptics might be gathered into the fold of spiritualistic belief, but there was no manifestation of the supernatural on that cheerful day. For some reasons all spirits, whatever may have been their character during the mortal life, show an exclusive partiality for darkness and slow music when summoned back to earth.

Mrs. Barnard Thanks
MRS. PINKHAM FOR HEALTH.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 13,992]

"DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLTOWN, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement.

"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—MISS A. P., BOX 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: Music in Worship—Distinction Between Music as an Art and Music as an Aid to Devotion—National Airs of the Kingdom of Heaven.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. Talmage, in this sermon, discusses a most attractive department of religious worship—the service of song. His idea will be received with interest by all who love to lift their voices in praise in the Lord's house. The text is Nehemiah vii., 67, "And they had two hundred forty and five singing men and singing women."

The best music has been rendered under trouble. The first duet that I know anything of was given by Paul and Silas when they sang praises to God and the prisoners heard them. The Scotch Covenanters, hounded by the dogs of persecution, sang the psalms of David with more spirit than they have ever since been rendered. The captives in the text had music left in them, and I declare that if they could find amid all their trials two hundred and forty and five singing men and singing women then in this day of gospel sunlight and free from all persecution there ought to be a great multitude of men and women willing to sing the praises of God. All our churches need arousal on this subject. Those who can sing must throw their souls into the exercise, and those who cannot sing must learn how, and it shall be heart to heart, voice to voice, hymn to hymn, anthem to anthem, and the music shall swell jubilant with thanksgiving and tremulous with pardon.

Have you ever noticed the construction of the human throat as indicative of what God means us to do with it? In only an ordinary throat and lungs there are fourteen direct muscles and thirty indirect muscles that can produce a very great variety of sounds. What does that mean? It means that you should sing! Do you suppose that God, who gives us such a musical instrument as that, intends us to keep it shut? Suppose some great tyrant should get possession of the musical instruments of the world and should lock up the organ of Westminster abbey, and the organ of Lucerne, and the organ at Haarlem, and the organ at Freiburg, and all the other great musical instruments of the world. You would call such a man as that a monster, and yet you are more wicked if, with the human voice, a musical instrument of more wonderful adaptation than all the musical instruments that man ever created, you shut it against the praise of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

Music seems to have been born in the soul of the natural world. The omnipotent voice with which God commanded the world into being seems to linger yet with its majesty and sweetness, and you hear it in the grainfield, in the swoop of the wind amid the mountain fastnesses, in the canary's warble and the thunder shock, in the brook's tinkle and the ocean's paean. There are soft cadences in nature, and loud notes, some of which we cannot hear at all, and others that are so terrific that we cannot appreciate them.

The animalculæ have their music, and the spicula of hay and the globule of water are as certainly resonant with the voice of God as the highest heavens in which the armies of the redeemed celebrate their victories. When the breath of the flower strikes the air and the wing of the firefly cleaves it, there is sound and there is melody. And, as to those utterances of nature which seem harsh and overwhelming, it is as when you stand in the midst of a great orchestra and the sound almost rends your ear because you are too near to catch the blending of the music. So, my friends, we stand too near the desolating storm and the frightful whirlwind to catch the blending of the music; but when that music rises to where God is, and the invisible being who float above us, then I suppose the harmony is as sweet as it is tremendous. In the judgment day, that day of tumult and terror, there will be no dissonance to those who can appreciate the music. It will be as when sometimes a great organist, in executing some great piece, breaks down the instrument upon which he is playing the music. So when the great march of the judgment day is played under the hand of earthquake and storm and conflagration the world itself will break down with the music that is played on it. The fact is, we are all deaf, or we should understand that the whole universe is but one harmony—the stars of the night only the ivory keys of a great instrument on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres.

Music seems dependent on the law of acoustics and mathematics, and yet where these laws are understood at all the art is practiced. There are to-day 500 musical journals in China. Two thousand years before Christ the Egyptians practiced the art. Pythagoras learned it. Lasus of Hermoine wrote essays on it. Plato and Aristotle introduced it into their schools. But I have not much interest in that. My chief interest is in the music of the Bible.

The Bible, like a great harp with innumerable strings, swept by the fingers of inspiration, trembles with it. So far back as the fourth chapter of Genesis you find the first organist and harper—Jubal. So far back as the thirty-first chapter of Genesis you find the first choir. All up and down the Bible you find sacred music—at weddings, at inaugurations, at the treading of the wine press. The Hebrews understood how to make musical signs above the musical text. When the Jews came from their distant homes to the great festivals at Jerusalem, they brought harp and timbrel and trumpet and poured along the great Judaean highways a river of harmony until in and around the temple the wealth of a nation's song and gladness had accumulated. In our day we have a division of labor in music, and we have one man to make the hymn, another man to make the tune, another man to play it on the piano and another man to sing it. Not so in Bible times. Miriam, the sister of Moses, after the passage of the Red Sea, composed a doxology, set it to music, clapped it on a cymbal and at the same time sang it. David, the psalmist, was at the same time poet, musical composer, harpist and singer, and the majority of his rhythm goes vibrating through all the ages.

There were in Bible times stringed instruments—a harp of three strings played by fret and bow; a harp of ten strings, responding only to the fingers of the performer. Then there was the crooked trumpet, fashioned out of the horn of the ox or the ram. Then there were the sistrum and the cymbals, clapped in the dance or beaten in the march. There were 4000 Levites, the best men of the country, whose only business it was to look after the music of the temple. These 4000 Levites were divided into two classes and officiated on different days. Can you imagine the harmony when these white robed Levites, before the symbols of God's presence, and by the smoking altars, and the candlesticks that sprang upward and branched out like trees of gold, and under the wings of the cherubim, chanted the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Psalm of David? Do you know how it was done. One part of that great choir stood up and chanted, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good!" Then the other part of the choir, standing in some other part of the temple, would come in with the response, "For His mercy endureth forever." Then the first part would take up the song again and say, "Unto Him who only doeth great wonders." The other part of the choir would come in with overwhelming response, "For His mercy endureth forever," until in the latter part of the song, the music floating backward and forward, harmony grappling with harmony, every trumpet sounding, every bosom heaving, one part of this great white robed choir would lift the anthem, "Oh, give thanks unto the God of heaven," and the other part of the Levite choir would come in with the response, "For His mercy endureth forever."

But I am glad to know that all through the ages there has been great attention paid to sacred music. Ambrosius, Augustine, Gregory the Great, Charlemagne gave it their mighty influence, and in our day the best musical genius is throwing itself on the altars of God! Handel and Mozart and Bach and Durante and Wolf and scores of other men and women have given the best part of their genius to church music. A truth in words is not half so mighty as a truth in song. Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but the "Judgment Hymn" he composed is resounding yet through all Christendom.

I congratulate the world and the church on the advancement made in this art—the Edinburgh societies for the improvement of music, the Swiss singing societies, the Exeter hall concerts, the triennial musical convocation at Dusseldorf, Germany, and Birmingham, England, the conservatories of music at Munich and Leipsic, the Handel and Haydn and Harmonic and Mozart societies of this country, the academies of music in New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Charleston, New Orleans, Chicago and every city which has any enterprise.

Now, my friends, how are we to decide what is appropriate, especially for church music? There may be a great many differences of opinion. In some of the churches they prefer a trained choir; in others, the old style precentor. In some places they prefer the melodeon, the harp, the cornet, the organ. In other places they think these things are the invention of the devil. Some would have a musical instrument played so loud you cannot stand it, and others would have it played so soft you cannot hear it. Some think a musical instrument ought to be played only in the interstices of worship and then with indescribable softness, while others are not satisfied unless there be startling contrasts and staccato passages that make the audience jump, with great eyes and hair on end, as from a vision of the witch of Endor. But, while there may be great varieties of opinion in regard to music, it seems to me that the general spirit of the Word of God indicates what ought to be the great characteristics of church music.

And I remark, in the first place, a prominent characteristic ought to be adaptiveness to devotion. Music that may be appropriate for a concert hall, or the opera house, or the drawing room, may be inappropriate in church. Glees, madrigals, ballads may be as innocent as psalms in their places. But church music has only one design, and that is devotion, and that which comes with the toss, the swing and the display of an opera house is a hindrance to the worship. From such performances we go away saying: "What splendid execution! Did you ever hear such a soprano? Which of those solos did you like the better?" When, if we had been rightly wrought upon, we would have gone away saying: "Oh, how my soul was lifted up in the presence of God while they were singing that first hymn! I never had such rapturous views of Jesus Christ as my Saviour as when they were singing that last doxology."

I remark also that correctness ought to be a characteristic of church music. While we all ought to take part in this service, with perhaps a few exceptions, we ought at the same time to cultivate ourselves in this sacred art. God loves harmony, and we ought to love it. There is no devotion in a howl or a yelp. In this day, when there are so many opportunities of high culture in this art, I declare that those parents are guilty of neglect who let their sons and daughters grow up knowing nothing about music. In some of the European cathedrals the choir assemble every morning and afternoon of every day the whole year to perfect themselves in this art, and shall we begrudge the half hour we spend Friday nights in the rehearsal of sacred song for the Sabbath?

Another characteristic must be spirit and life. Music ought to rush from the audience like the water from a rock—clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is dull, do not have the music dull. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity. There is nothing that makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips almost shut, mumbling the praises of God. During one of my journeys I preached to an audience of 2000 or 3000 people, and all the music they made together did not equal one skylark! People do not sleep at a coronation, do not let us sleep when we come to a Saviour's crowning.

Again, I remark church music must be congregational. This opportunity must be brought down within the range of the whole audience. A song that the worshipers cannot sing is of no more use to them than a sermon in Choctaw. What an easy kind of church it must be where the minister does all the preaching, and the elders all the praying, and the choir all the singing! There are but very few churches where there are "two hundred and forty and five singing men and singing women."

In some churches it is almost considered a disturbance if a man let out his voice to full compass, and the people get up on tiptoe and look over between the spring hats and wonder what that man is making all that noise about. In Syracuse in a Presbyterian church there was one member who came to me when I was the pastor of another church in that city, and told me his trouble—how that as he persisted in singing on the Sabbath day a committee, made up of the session and the choir, had come to ask him if he would not just please to keep still! You have no right to sing. Jonathan Edwards used to set apart whole days for singing. Let us wake up to this duty.

I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has never yet been exhibited. Come, now; clear your throats and get ready for this duty or you will never hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Frenchman sing the "Marseillaise" on the Champs Elysees, Paris, just before the battle of Sedan in 1870. I never saw such enthusiasm before or since. As he sang that national air, oh, how the Frenchman shouted! Have you ever in an English assemblage heard a band play "God Save the Queen?" If you have, you know something about the enthusiasm of a national air. Now, I tell you that these songs we sing Sabbath by Sabbath are the national airs of the kingdom of heaven, and if you do not learn to sing them here, how do you ever expect to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb? I should not be surprised at all if some of the best anthems of heaven were made up of some of the best songs of earth. May God increase our reverence for Christian psalmody and keep us from disgracing it by our indifference and frivolity.

When Cromwell's army went into battle, he stood at the head of it one day and gave out the long meter doxology to the tune of the "Old Hundredth," and that great host, company by company, regiment by regiment, division by division, joined in the doxology:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

And while they sang they marched, and while they marched they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God and then, instead of falling back, as often we do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory. "Gloria in Excelsis" is written over many organs. Would that by our appreciation of the goodness of God, and the mercy of Christ, and the grandeur of heaven, we could have "Gloria in Excelsis" written over all our souls. "Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!"

MARK TWAIN'S BOOK.

Why It Will Not Be Published Until the Year 2000.

Mark Twain was just about to take a cab in front of his hotel in the De Vere gardens, Kensington, when I snatched a short interview with him, says a correspondent of the Washington Post. "Yes," he said, "I have some literary designs, but not on the public. If you are good at shorthand and will let me do all the talking I will tell you what these designs are without much expense of time. They greatly interest me, but they may not interest the rest of the population of the earth, and I cannot make any promises under that head. First of all I must tell you that I shall not be writing anything for publication for years and years to come, according to my forecast, and I expect to be busy all that time on two books which are now well under way. One of these I am writing for myself, the other for posterity. The one will never be published at all, the other not before the year 2,000. Don't interrupt, it will only waste time. The one is a story, the other a portrait gallery, accounts and contracts with the most interesting among the people whom I have spoken with, here and there and yonder, about the world since my childhood. I mean of every rank and walk in life, from the very highest to the very lowest. Their one requisite is that is that they shall be so charged with the human element that no lapse of time can make it pale or cheap or indifferent to men. There are monarchs and princes in it; I have already put them on paper. There are tailors and shoemakers and cabdrivers, editors, lawyers, poets, novelists, actors, humorists, thieves, desperadoes, forgers, printers, pastors, pirates, negroes, Indians, horsethieves, cooks, waiters, children, women, historians, fashionable society, unfashionable society, Chinamen, Englishmen, Irishmen, Viennese—all the nationalities. I have hundreds of names on my list, and the only reason that any name is there is that there was something about my contact with the person bearing it whose interest burnt the episode into my memory for life. I am setting nothing down in malice, but I am writing in freedom, and one cannot write with freedom about friends or acquaintances except upon one condition, that the matter shall not see print until those people and their children have long passed from life. My book is for posterity only, and it must interest posterity, because pictures of past people and of a life that was lived and of the ways and manners and clothes of a vanished age always command interest and cannot help it when they are frankly and honestly drawn. If there had been more Pepyses and Benvenuto Cellini's we would know more than we do of the intimate life of bygone epochs. My ultimate plans? I am to stay in London a couple of months. About September I shall be back in New York."

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

Jack—"The ingenuity of woman is beyond the comprehension of man." Tom—"What's wrong now?" Jack—"Young Blank's fiance sent him an elaborately constructed penwiper for a birthday present and he wore it to church thinking it was a new-fangled cravat."

Satisfied.

From the Boston Transcript: Mrs. Skowler—"You will have to go, Mary. I can't put up with your impertinence any longer. I'm sorry I can't give you a recommendation." Mary—"It's all right, mem; my leaving alive will be all the recommend I need."

Ayer's Pills

Dizzy? Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

CARTER'S INK
Is scientifically compounded of the best materials.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE LAUNDRY CLASS.

In many of the schools of Domestic Science, Laundry work is now taught in a thorough and scientific manner. In the Laundry class-room Ivory Soap is always used to wash the articles that require special care and it is frequently used to the exclusion of all other soaps.

It is as important to know the best materials for domestic use as to know the best methods for using them, and Ivory Soap is very generally recognized, by those who have carefully investigated the subject, as the safest and purest soap.

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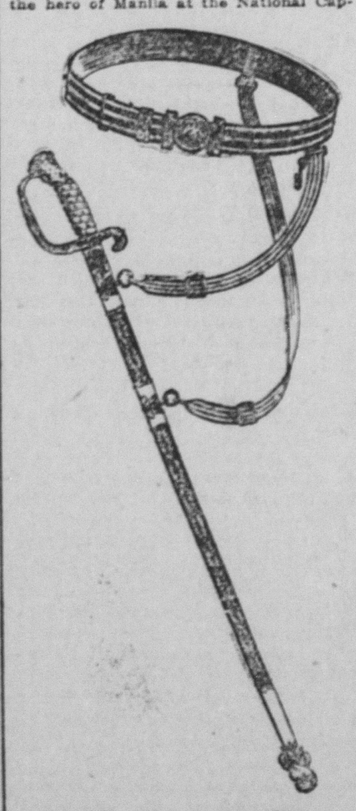
NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY.

Features of the Reception to the Manila Hero in Washington.

The central idea underlying the grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the Capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the government will participate, and the magnificently jeweled sword voted by Congress will be presented. To that end all the arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the National Capital will probably occur on Monday, October 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled. The principal features of the reception in Washington, as planned by the citizens, with the cooperation of the President and Cabinet, will be two in number—the presentation of the sword voted by Congress and a night parade. A public reception at the White House will be followed by dinner to the Admiral by President McKinley. The sword will be presented by Secretary Long, at the east front of the Capitol, in the presence of Mr. McKinley and all the members of the Cabinet, late in the afternoon, while the parade, consisting of organizations of all kinds, will be accompanied by an illumination of the city on a scale of beauty never before witnessed in Washington.

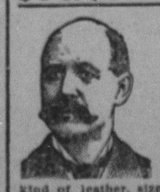


Sword Voted by Congress to Dewey.

The different features of the preparations are in the hands of a central body of citizens and eleven committees, embracing in all over a thousand people. Preparations for the celebration have been in hand for over a month.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and other railroads entering Washington have agreed upon cheap rates for the celebration, and the committee expects that there will be an outpouring of patriotic citizens almost equal to the inauguration of a President.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe
Catalogue C Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD $2 Rooms $2.00 a Week.
Tuition low. All books FREE.
SITUATIONS GUARANTEED
Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 254 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, Dep't B.
STRAYER'S BUSINESS COL'GE, Baltimore, Md.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use | **Thompson's Eye Water**

The unmarked providences of God are the most remarkable.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

America makes 20,000,000 false teeth annually.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

America contains two women veterinary surgeons.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The United States have 4,000,000 workingwomen.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Uncle Sam produces half the world's petroleum.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

When a chameleon is blindfolded it loses all power of changing its color, and its entire body remains a uniform tint.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

German production of pig iron in the first half of the current year was 4,000,000 tons, against 3,600,000 in the same time in 1898.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

BNU 37.

Oklahoma Offers Opulent Opportunities

To those who desire new lands and homes; also unsurpassed chances for industrial investments by capitalists and manufacturers.

Its Farm Products in 1898 include 35,000,000 bushels of wheat, 140,000 bales of cotton, and millions of dollars' worth of other grains, fruits, etc.

Send for free copy of pamphlet entitled "The Truth About Oklahoma." At stated times low rate

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets are sold via Santa Fe Route to Oklahoma.

Address
E. F. BURNETT, G. E. P. Agt.,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
377 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 14

SEASONABLE GOODS always up to date; year ahead of all other stores.

Porch Seats.
Hammocks.
Toy Picks and Shovel.
Hoe, Rakes and Shovel.
Croquet Sets.
Druggets.
Matting Rugs.
Kites.
False Faces.
Toy Pistols.
Cannons.
Roller Skates.
Tops.
Bustles.
Face Masques.
Pocket Stoves.
Picnic Plates.
Mosquito Net.
Palm Fans.
Children's Swings.
Doll Carriages.
Toy Dump Carts.
Iron Wagons.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Clearing Sale of Shoes....

From Sept. 1 to 15, we will give a discount of 12½ per cent. from our already remarkable low prices on all Shoes purchased, in order to make room for Fall stock. Call early while stock is yet full. Remember,

All New Goods.

No Shelf-Worn or Out of Style.

Men's Russet Oxfords, formerly $1.50, will go at $1.20, an excellent bicycle shoe.

A few pairs Men's Box Calf and Best Kangaroo $3 Shoes at still greater reductions.

Several pairs of "Our Leader" at $1.48 can be had at $1.15.

It will pay you big interest to buy Shoes during these 15 days.

Equal reductions in Ladies' and Misses' Shoes. Call and inspect.

F. A. CARSON,

POTTERS MILLS, PA.

Picnic Store.

We will be at the Grange Picnic with our Department Store ready to serve the people with all they need.

Our exhibit will be one of the main attractions on the Park.

Wolf & Crawford.

Freight Train Riders to be Fined.

The Pennsylvania railroad and the Philadelphia and Reading railway company have decided to make an effort to put a stop to illegal car riding, and to do the work more effectually have asked the policemen along their lines to cooperate with the railroad officers in this move. Every illegal rider will be heavily fined, and if he cannot pay he will be punished by imprisonment.

Creasy to Speak.

Farmer Creasy, champion of honesty in the state government, will address the audience at the Grange Picnic next Wednesday afternoon.

Services in the Presbyterian Church.

The preaching service in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill at 10.00 a. m. for next Sabbath has been recalled by the pastor.

THE PICNIC PROGRAM.

Greater Attractions than Ever Before.—Balloon Ascensions.

The Grange Encampment and Exhibition now promises to surpass any other ever held at Grange Park. Every foot of space in the buildings has been engaged, and additional buildings will be put up to meet the demand. The Committee has been compelled to purchase large additional canvas, and will be able to supply all who may wish to exhibit.

Nearly all the canvas and exhibition buildings are in place. The exhibition will open Friday, the 15th.

Saturday, the 16th, the Veteran Club will hold its Annual Reunion, which promises to be the largest ever held in the county.

Sunday, the 17th, there will be a grand Harvest Home gathering, conducted by the Y. M. C. Association of Bellefonte, at 10.00 a. m. and 2.00 p. m., which will be a treat that should not be missed by any one. 7.00 p. m., Religious services by Rev. Rhoads, of Centre Hall.

Monday, the 18th, final placing of all the exhibits, especially the live stock department.

Monday evening, at 7.30 p. m., a grand, free, public entertainment, by the Oriental Troubadour Jubilee Singers, conducted by "Paddy Murphy," the well-known singing comedian, and "Fabian," the great card manipulator, magician and mind reader, of Philadelphia. This Company will give two free performances each day, through the kindness of Thornton Barnes, of Philadelphia, who is one of the leading exhibitors at Grange Park.

Tuesday, the 19th, at 10.00 a. m., public reception, under the auspices of the County Grange, presided over by Worthy Master, George Dale. Addresses will be delivered by Col. Weaver, I. S. Frain and others. Recitations and select reading by Miss Brewer, of Delaware county. At 2.00 p. m., addresses by our visiting friends, and music, conducted by the Opera Company.

At 4.00 p. m., a grand balloon ascension, by Prof. C. J. Darwin, exhibiting his daring feats on the trapeze and his wonderful flying leap, with the aid of a parachute, in mid air.

At 7.30 p. m., a free public entertainment by the Troubadour Jubilee singers, led by "Paddy Murphy," the great singing comedian, and "Fabian," the great magician and mind reader.

Wednesday, 10.00 a. m., address by J. F. Ailman, Secretary of the State Grange, and W. B. Packard, Lecturer of the State Grange.

At 1.30 p. m., an address by Hon. W. T. Creasy, the farmer candidate for State Treasurer, and others who may be present. All farmers should come and hear what Mr. Creasy has to say from a farmer's stand point.

At 7.30 p. m., another grand free entertainment by the Troubadour singers.

Thursday, September 21st, at 10.00 a. m., an address by Mrs. Helen Johnson, of Erie county, and Mr. Martin, Deputy Secrety of Agriculture.

At 1.30 p. m., an address by Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, Past Lecturer of the National Grange, followed by W. F. Hill, Worthy Master of the State Grange, and others.

At 4.00 p. m., another balloon ascension.

At 7.30 p. m., the last grand free entertainment of the encampment, by "Paddy Murphy" and "Fabian."

Friday, Sept. 22nd, at 10.00 a. m., closing exercises of the Encampment, which should be attended by every Patron.

Special programs will be published daily in advance, and posted on the camp grounds. No doubt other speakers will be in attendance during the week.

The Committee of Arrangements take pleasure in making this public announcement of what will be one of the grandest entertainments ever held on the Grange camp ground, and we confidently hope to receive the support and patronage of the people in the central part of the state.

Recruits for the Philippines.

Second Lieutenant Geo. L. Jackson, of the 47th U. S. Volunteers, who has been conducting a recruiting station at Bellefonte for the past few weeks, has been very successful. Six young men from Centre county have passed the examination and left for Camp Meade on the Tuesday afternoon train. They are John Thomas, of Port Matilda, and James Vallance, Jesse Underwood, Samuel Neese, Richard Taylor and George Sunday, of Bellefonte. They have enlisted for service in the Philippines and will become members of the 47th U. S. Volunteers.

Going Deeper.

Being unable to use the water from the well recently dug for them owing to the water being tainted from the refuse of the cider press, the Wilson creamery is compelled to dig deeper and try get a flow from another source. Alf. Krape is again at work on the hole with his machine.

A Mine on Fire.

Decatur mine No. 2, situated near Philipsburg, is on fire. Various unsuccessful attempts have been made to extinguish the flames and now a stone wall is being constructed to stop their progress.

Getting in Shape.

The Grangers are hustling around in a lively manner just now on their park, getting the grounds in shape for the picnic which starts tomorrow, Friday. Last week already a number of tents and buildings were erected and the grounds presented an animated appearance. The storm on Friday afternoon left its effects on the park grounds and some damage was done. Several tents were blown Down, but these suffered no damage. A large exhibition building was considerably damaged. It was moved about two feet off its foundations and quite a number of window panes smashed. The most damage was done to a large canvas covered building which had been erected that day. The building is to be used as an ice cream pavilion, and its frame work is covered with a canvas roof. When the storm struck it, the building keeled over and then the force of the wind caught the canvas roof, raising up the building and carrying it down about twenty feet. The frame work was almost a complete wreck.

House Struck by Lightning.

During the thunder storm last Friday evening, lightning struck the triple house of Yony Deininger, at the station. The bolt struck the east gable, knocking out the sash of two windows and shattering the siding. Then passed between the main building and its attached addition, the one story kitchen part, ripping up the partition, cleaned the plastering from the lath, and knocked the back out of a large cupboard. Three families occupy the house, namely, Dr. Lee, John Martz, and J. H. Zong, none of whom, furtunately, were harmed.

Special Trains for Tuesday.

On account of the Patron's Picnic at Grange Park, Centre Hall, the Penna. R. R. will run special trains to Centre Hall on Tuesday, Sept. 19, leaving Bellefonte at 7.20 and 10.10 a. m., and 7.25 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations. Returning, special trains will leave Centre Hall for Bellefonte at 3.30, 6.30 and 9.45 p. m. A special train returning will leave Centre Hall for Coburn and intermediate stations at 8.20 p. m. The special trains for Tuesday have been secured on account of the great attractions on that day, and the trains will be run on the same schedule as for Wednesday.

State College Opens.

Today State College will open for the year. In addition to the more than 300 old students who will return, the freshman class will be among the largest ever entered, numbering something more than 100 students. The trustees of the College announce that, notwithstanding the reduced appropriations received from the last Legislature, the work of the college will be fully kept up in all its leading technical departments.

Reformed Church Services.

Rev. S. H. Deitzell, of Cavetown, Md., will preach next Sunday in the Reformed church at Spring Mills, service at 10.30 a. m., and at the Union church at 2 o'clock p. m. Appointment at Centre Hall in the evening is recalled. There will be no service in the Reformed church.

S. H. EISENBERG.

Attraction for Lightning.

James B. Graham, of Graham township, Clearfield county, seems to be a victim for lightning. Two years ago his large barn was struck and entirely destroyed. One year ago the one erected to take its place suffered the same fate and one day last week it struck near the barn and killed nine large hogs in shelter there.

To Weigh Mail Matter.

The postmasters have received notice from the Postmaster General that the department desires to be informed regarding the weight of all matter that passes through the office. Commencing October 3 and continuing until November 6 the department desires to be informed of the weight of all mail matter, etc., that passes over the railroads.

Afflicted Suckers.

A great many suckers in Penns creek have been attacked by a disease, that causes sore spots about the head and sides and the gills. A light brown sore forms around the eyes destroying the sight of the fish. This disease has been noticed for over two months, we having noticed it, and others also, as far back as the middle of July.

Caught in a Threshing Machine.

Alfred Nickel, of Delaware township, Juniata county, had his left foot caught in the cylinders of a threshing machine recently and so badly injured as to necessitate amputation about six inches above the ankle.

Lawn Social.

The ladies of the Spring Mills' Lutheran congregation will hold a lawn social on the lawn of Charles A. Krape, on Saturday evening, September 16th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Married.

At the residence of Mr. Zettle, near Lemont, September 7th, Mr. David M. Tate and Miss Etta Hamer were united in marriage by Rev. W. W. Rhoads.

A SAD DEATH.

Miss Maggie Rossman Died Saturday, After a Short Illness.

Last Saturday afternoon, about three o'clock, Maggie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Rossman, died at her home near Tusseyville, at the age of twelve years, after an illness of not quite a week, of inflammation of the bowels.

Maggie was bright and cheerful, attending to her usual household duties, until the Saturday previous to her death, when she asked her mother to remain home from catechetical instructions, which she had been attending, saying she did not feel quite well. The following day, Sunday, she attended preaching services at Tusseyville. That same evening, after retiring for the night, she became quite ill. A physician was at once sent for, and everything possible done for her recovery, but she received no relief, and gradually grew worse, suffering intensely, yet bearing it all patiently, until she was called home Saturday afternoon.

Maggie was of a bright and cheerful disposition, always ready and willing to do what was asked of her, and was the life of the household. Her father and mother and three sisters, Bertha, Blanche and Ruth, deeply feel the loss of an obedient daughter, and a loving sister. Marion, an older sister was taken from them by death only two years ago.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. Interment was made in the cemetery at Tusseyville. Rev. Rearick, of the Lutheran church, officiated, services being held in the Tusseyville church. The many young friends who followed her to her last resting place, manifested the high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

Bold Robbery in Nittany Valley.

A bold robbery was committed at the home of Mrs. Royer, near Clintondale, on afternoon of 4th. She was away from home and on her return home found that the house had been ransacked. A lady's gold watch and two chains, and some money were taken together with numerous other articles. Bureau drawers were broken open and articles of wearing apparel scattered about the house. The robbery is supposed to have been the work of tramps, as two suspicious characters were seen about the neighborhood. A two dollar bill was found under a tree on the Knecht farm where the men are supposed to have divided the spoils. It is stated that considerable money was taken.

Badly in Need of Repairs.

The boro street leading up to the mountain has been in a terrible condition for about three weeks, without the slightest effort on the part of the council to make the needed repairs. The tremendous heavy rain we had a couple weeks ago washed almost all the top covering off the roadway, leaving large rocks to stick up, making it a rough and besides dangerous thoroughfare.

Farmers' Mut. Ins. Co.

At a special meeting of the board of fire insurance directors, held at Runkle's hotel on Tuesday, the following losses by fire were adjusted:

Loss of Mrs. Susan Kramer, on house at Millheim, $550.

Loss of H. C. Campbell, on barn and contents, at Fairbrook, $1437.

These losses were adjusted to the entire satisfaction of the insured.

Died at Boalsburg.

Adam B. Rishel, a respected citizen of Boalsburg, died at his home in that place Thursday, of dropsy. He was aged 68 years, 1 month and 12 days. He was a life long member of the Lutheran church. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn his death. The funeral occurred Sunday morning at 10 o,clock, interment in the Boalsburg Union cemetery.

Boro 1899 Taxes.

Tax collector Sandoe during the last week received his tax duplicate for 1899. The assessment for the boro citizens will be 21½ mills, divided up as follows: County, 3 mills; school, 7 mills; building, 1½ mills; boro, 4 mills; interest, 5 mills; poor, 1 mill. The boro taxes are one-half mill higher than in 1898, while the county is one-half lower.

On the Sly.

On Wednesday evening September 6th, Grant Hoover, of Bellefonte, and Miss Annie Gray, of State College, were quietly married at the home of the bride's sister, by Rev. Noble of the M. E. church. They left State College on Thursday, for a bridle tour to Niagara Falls and other points of interest.

May Shoot the Chickens.

George Hull, a Charlestown farmer, who was on trial, at West Chester, for shooting his neighbor's chickens while they were scratching up a half acre of corn, was acquitted and the costs placed upon the prosecutor, John Walton.

A Big Snake.

W. D. Philips, a Lycoming county man, killed a rattlesnake recently that measured 5 feet 8½ inches without the head, and had 26 rattles. His snakeship was lying on the back doorstep.

For Ladies.

We take pleasure in placing on sale one of the largest and best selected stocks of Dress Goods ever placed in our store. The buyer made the selections from a firm who own one of the largest Dress Goods Departments in the east Therefore we know that our prices are right and the goods up-to-date. Our stock consists of Plaids, Novelties, Coverts, Sackings, Crepons, Cheviots, Poplins, Serges, etc.

Dress Goods.

Our prices on the All Cotton and Half Wool goods are 5 to 29c. per yard.

Novelties, 35 to 48c. per yard.

All Wool Goods, starting with the 36 in. Sacking at 29c. per yard, and the other goods as high as $1 per yard.

Trimmings.

We not only have the Dress Goods but Silks at 35 to 98c. per yard. and Braids at ¾c. to 7c. per yard, to trim the dresses.

Linings, etc.

The Near Silk at 20c. per yard, and the other necessary linings to line the dresses, and Clark's O. N. T. at 4c. per spoo to sew the goods.

Come and See These Goods. We Will Be Glad to Show Them to You.

We now have the majority of onr Fall and Winter Goods in stock, so that should you soon be wanting anything in that line, we will be in a position to supply your wants out of a large stock.

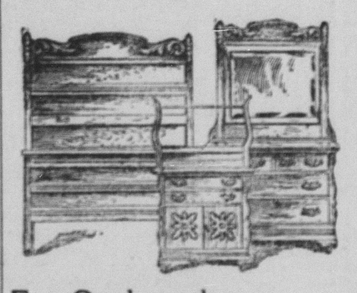
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - - - - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Lewistown, infant daughter of Howard Aurand, age 18 months.

Belleville, Fred Boyer, age 61 y.

Lewistown, Cornelius Eisenhower, age 60 years.

Bratton twp., Jacob Miller, age 21 years. Killed by the cars.

Milroy, Wm. Reed, age 60 years.

Newton Hamilton, Mrs. Mary A. Wharton, age 88 years.

Good Enough to Take.

The finest quality of loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to that of maple syrup, making it very pleasant to take. As a medicine for the cure of coughs, colds, la grippe, croup and whooping cough it is unequaled by any other. It always cures, and cures quickly. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Strawberry Plants, of choice varieties, for sale in any quantity desired, by Geo. R. Meese, Tusseyville. Price, 50c per 100; $4 per 1000 plants. 3t

To All Our Friends and Customers.

We will receive by Friday a new lot of Fancy Percales, Prints, Ginghams and Shirtings, at same price as before.

...Also a new lot of Dress Goods, Fancy Caps and Hats for all. The new styles of Shoes to fit all feet. You will be pleased when you see them. Every corner of the store has something new.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Our Patrons

Will find a full line of Groceries, Provisions, Tobaccos, Cigars, and Confectioneries, and special leaders in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, and Furnishing Goods, at our

Picnic Store, Grange Park.

From Sept. 15 to 22nd. All goods will be sold for cash, and at such prices at this picnic never before knew. Special low rates for goods in quantities.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING!

..Car Load..

—OF—

Chamber Suits

—AND—

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods. - - -

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - PA.